New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR | AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. | ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

Volume 10. New Oxford, Pa., Friday, April 19, 1889. Number 40.

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Veterinary Surgeon; Graduate of the Chicago Veterinary College, will visit New Oxford every other Thursday, and will treat domestic animals of all kinds. Calls promptly attended to. Orders left with G. Klingel, next door to ITEM office will receive prompt attention.

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HOTELS, &C.

CENTRAL HOTEL.

HANOVER, PA.

D. C. FLEMING, PROPRIETOR,

(formerly of the City Hotel, York.)

Free bus; steam heat; good stable accommodations. mar. 28.

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NEAR COURT HOUSE, GETTYSBURG, PA. LEVI GROSS, Proprietor.—The hotel property has been put in good condition, and the house is well furnished; the table has the best the market affords, and the bar is well stocked with choice liquors; stabling ample.

NATIONAL HOTEL,

AT THE RAILROAD, LITTLESTOWN, PA. J. H. WIEST, Agent.—Good accommodations at moderate charges. Bar stocked with choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. A large and well fitted sample room. First-class Billiard and Pool Tables. Extensive stabling and shedding attached.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

YORK STREET, HANOVER, PA. J. W. HARPEL, Proprietor.—This hotel has been thoroughly repaired, refitted and refurnished from garret to to cellar. The proprietor fully understands the hotel business, and will guarantee satisfaction to all his patrons. The table will be supplied with best the market affords, served in the best style, while the Bar is stocked with choicest liquors and wines. Large and commodious yards and stables connected with hotel.

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ROOFING, SPOUTNG AND RODING

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Carlisle St., New Oxford, Pa.

We are prepared to do

All Kinds of Job Work!

DRUG

—AND—

JEWELRY STORE!

N. E. Cor. Diamond, New Oxford.

-J. W. DICKS-

—DEALER IN—

Pure Drugs,
Medicines,
Chemicals,
Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles,
Choice Perfumery,
Fancy Goods,
Fine Stationery,
Notions, &c.,
Cigars & Tobacco.
Choice Wines and Liquors,
for medical use only.

Careful Preparation of Prescriptions our specialty.

Also, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc., for Sale. Repairing done, and work guaranteed. All goods in either department warranted as represented.

Impure Blood

is the cause of Boils, Carbuncles, Pimples, Eczema, and cutaneous eruptions of all kinds. There can be no permanent cure for these complaints until the poison is eliminated from the system. To do this thoroughly, the safest and most effective medicine is **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** Give it a trial.

"For the past twenty-five years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."—G. C. Brock, Druggist, Lowell, Mass.

"My wife was for a long time a sufferer from tumors on the neck. Nothing did her any good until she tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made a complete cure."—W. S. Martin, Burning Springs, W. Va.

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Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

JOB WORK

of every description

NEAT, QUICK, CHEAP.

Great Bargains In FURNITURE!

Are now being offered at

P. FEISER'S CHEAP FURNITURE ROOMS,

Phila. St., New Oxford.

My stock of Furniture is very large and complete, embracing all the various styles of

Chamber & Parlor Suits,

Bedsteads, Bureaus, Washstands, Lounges, Sofas, Centre, Extension, Dining and Breakfast Tables, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Cribs, Cradles, Mattresses, Bed Springs, Etc. Also, a large stock o

Sideboards, Bedsteads,

Corner and Kitchen Cupboards, Sinks &c., of my Own Manufacture. Call and be convinced that I sell better goods for less money, than any house in the county. UNDERTAKING a specialty in all its various branches.

1feb89 PETER FEISER.

FALL & WINTER

MILLINERY!!

from New York, Philadelphia and Balmore.

Fashionable Millinery Goods.
Fashionable Hats and Bonnets.
Novelties in New Shapes and Shades.
Novelties in Ribbons, Lace-Net and Guazes.
Fine line of Notions and Stamped Goods.
Full line of Ladies' and Children's Underwear.
Infants' Cloaks.
Latest Styles and Lowest Prices
Largest Stock and most Elegant Assortment.
Weekly Arrivals of Latest Novelties.
The Ladies are invited to call and see display of Handsome Goods. No trouble to show good

MISS A. L. WARNER,

HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA.

Married the Wrong Man.

Two years ago Miss Jansen, a pretty and accomplished girl of eighteen, left her home in Stockholm, Sweden, and came to relatives at Caldwell, in Essex county, N. J. On the steamer coming over Miss Jansen met John and Henry Stanton, twin sons of an English merchant at Stockholm. Both the young men fell in love with her, but her preference was so strong for John that Henry apparently gave up the role of suitor. The resemblance between the the brothers was striking and they were constantly mistaken for each other. John and his sweetheart were soon engaged and last Thursday evening was the time set for the wedding. The minister was on hand to perform the ceremony. The groom arrived without his brother, whom he said was sick. The ceremony took place, and after a reception the couple left the house. Before they had gone a block the young man said he must go to New York and nurse his brother. The bride wanted to accompany him, but he refused.

At noon Saturday a dejected and tired-looking young man arrived at Bloomfield and asked for Miss Jansen. When she saw him she ran to greet her supposed husband. He repulsed her and wanted to know why she had tricked him, at the same time he handed her a telegram. It was from Philadelphia and was signed Emily Jansen. It requested him to meet her at the Continental Hotel at 8 o'clock that evening. All was confdsion, but gradually the truth came out. Henry Stanton had decoyed his brother to Philadelphia and, trusting to his close resemblance, had gone to Caldwell and married Emily. Mrs. Stanton will at once apply for a divorce.

The Champion Jumper.

Meredith Stanley, of Cincinnati, O., last Thursday made the most remarkable leap on record. It was from the famous high bridge on the Cincinnati Southern railroad over the Kentucky river. The height is 285 feet. He selected a place where the water is 13 ft. deep, and attired in silk tights and slippers leaped into the air, and doubling up his body like a ball fell to the water and a moment later bounded to the surface, where he was quickly seized by assistants in a boat. He was not injured. The bridge is the highest in the world except one.

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you good digestion and oust the demon dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for dyspepsia and all diseases of liver, stomach and kidneys. Sold at 50c. and $1 per bottle by J. W. Dicks, druggist.

A syndicate of capitalists from New York, New Orleans, Memphis and Atlanta Saturday consummated the purchase of sixty-three thousand acres of land in Sequachee Valley, about thirty miles from Chattanooga, adjoining the city of South Pittsburg, Tenn. The price paid for the property, which embraces coal, iron and timber land, was $540,000. The property is to be developed on a grand scale.

WARNER'S Log Cabin Remedies—old fashioned, simple compounds, used in the days of our hardy forefathers, are "old timers" but "old reliable." They comprise

Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, "Hops and Buchu Remedy," "Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Hair Tonic," "Extract," for External and Internal Use, "Plasters," "Rose Cream," for Catarrh, and "Liver Pills." They are put up by H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's Safe Remedies, and promise to equal the standard value of those great preparations. All druggists keep them.

Destructive Thunder Storm.

A heavy thunder, wind and hail storm visited Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and Maryland Friday, doing considerable damage. At Elk Garden, Md., lightning killed John Wetzell, a farmer, aged 18, and two horses. At Franklin, Pa., a large iron tank containing 3,000 barrels of naphtha, of the Union Refinery, was struck and completely destroyed. At Masontown, Pa., the roof of the new $10,000 public school building was lifted off, plate glass windows broken and store fronts blown in. The storm was accompanied by hail. At Steubenville, Ohio, hail stones as large as eggs fell, breaking many windows.

Land Claimants' Bloody Fight.

Among the latest items from the Indian Territory is one, a bloody tragedy, a few days ago, in the western part of Oklahoma, between two men from Kiowa, Kans., and two men from Texas, for the possession of a claim. Guns were used freely and one of the Kiowa men was killed and a Texan mortally wounded. The other two called a truce, and placing their wounded comrades in a wagon started for a neighboring ranch. Before they reached it the fight was renewed and the entire party was discovered later by some cow-boys stretched out on the prairie. The cow-boys took the one dead and three wounded men to the nearest stage station.

Miss Lizzie Watt, daughter of Thomas Watt, No. 108 North Eighth street, Reading, had a narrow escape from instant death in Nolde & Co.'s stocking manufactory just before the close of working hours last Wednesday evening. While leaning out of a third story window, looking at the clock in the steeple of St. Paul's Roman Catholic church on North Ninth street, she suddenly lost her balance and fell out the window. She was saved by a hair's breadth, her toes catching hold at the window sash and suspending her long enough to enable several of the other girls employed in the establishment to come to her assistance and drag her back by her limbs. Afterwards she fainted and did not regain consciousness for quite a while. Miss Watt seems to be peculiarly fortunate, as she was formerly employed in the silk mill and was one of those who left the mill about twenty minutes before it was destroyed by the cyclone of January.

When you are trouble with dizziness, your appetite all gone, and you feel bad generally, take a few doses of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, and you will be surprised at the improvement in your feelings. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. For sale by J. W. Barnitz.

The Oklahoma settlers, five hundred in number, who will leave Chicago to make their homes in the territory as soon as it is opened, will carry a ready-made town with them, and at the present time one of the leading firms in Chicago is engaged in the construction of five hundred houses and small residences. When these arrive they will be set up and spectacle will be presented of a town springing up in a few hours. The houses will range in value from $100 to $1,500. The hundred-dollar houses will have one room each, 10x16 feet, and can be put up in three-quarters of an hour. The fifteen-hundred-dollar structures, intended for business purposes, are to be two stories, 24x50 feet, and can be put in position in three hours.

Said a noted man of 60 years, "My mother gave me Downs' Elixir for coughs and colds when I was a boy."

For sale by J. W. Barnitz.

John Walsmith, aged 14, who died in Cincinnati last week, was for a long time the puzzle of the medical fraternity of that city. He was strong as a giant, but had no physical feeling. He could place his hand, and has done so, on a hot stove and see it roast. Nothing seemed to materially injure him or give him pain. He had been run over by a circus wagon, has fallen from the top of a bridge and once walked out of a second-story window. Any one of the casualties would probably have killed a boy in a normal condition.

Dancing at Eighty-Five.

The island of Nantucket is off the track of the modern world. The people and their customs are very unlike those in any other part of the world—the "off island part," as the Nantucketers are wont to call it.

Old fashioned customs and habits prevail. They know but little about the new-fangled manners and methods of modern social life. They follow the beaten paths of a century ago, live simple, thrifty, laborious lives, and furnish little business for the doctors.

They thrive financially and physically.

A visitor at an evening gathering on the island, not long since, tells how one lady, aged ninety-one, presided at the piano, and another, aged eighty-five, danced. "And you may take my word for it," adds the visitor, "that the dancing was sure-enough dancing, if one might judge from the lady's snapping eyes, nervous speech and decisive character."

Locality and climate would seem to have comparatively little effect on health and longevity if people lived simply, as nature dictates, and when ailing built up with nature's simple remedies, like Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, instead of pulling down the system by using poisonous mineral drugs.

People who hasten to the physician every time they have a headache, or experience any of the minor evidences of nature's sure revolt against disobedience of her laws, will not be found dancing at eighty-five. The mineral poisons of the apothecary lead to early physical decay.

The long-lived, rugged Nantucketers, who enjoy life's pleasures when octogenarians, illustrate what the 'off-island' portion of the world may experience if they live by nature's law and use old fashioned log cabin remedies of roots and herbs for the ordinary ills that flesh is heir to.

Henry C. W. Milller, a root and herb doctor, aged 63 years, was burned to death on his land near Easton, Pa. He went out Thursday morning to burn brush. At noon his family saw that the fire was causing a great blaze and much smoke, and had then spread over ten acres of ground, but no further attention to it until Thursday night, when his grandson went out and found him burned beyond recognition and to a crisp. Every article of clothing had disappeared, the flesh was cracked and the bones disjointed. As Miller's feet were found entangled in a wild grape vine, it is believed that while fighting the fire he was unable to extricate himself, was overcome by smoke, fell and was then burned to death.

While Matthew Davis, a German, was blasting rock on a street in Hazleton, Pa., a blast exploded and his left hand was torn from his arm by a piece of flying rock. A pocket-knife blade was driven into his body, just above the heart, with such force as to leave but a small part of the handle exposed. Davis is a strong man and such was his nerve that he gained his feet and walked obout 100 yards to the house.

A report comes from Perham, Minn., that Mrs. Antan Rubera, a Finnish woman living near the small settlement known as New York Mills, had given birth to six children at one time, and that three of them are living. There is a precedent of four at one birth in the same settlement. In the case of the quadruplets, which were born two years ago, the children lived several days, but finally died for the want of proper care.

Samuel Johnson convicted for the murder of John Sharpless in Delaware county, was Friday respited by Governor Beaver until June 4th. The public is in danger of forgetting who Samuel Johnson murdered before Samuel Johnson is hung for the crime.

Rheumatism is quickly cured by using Arnica & Oil Liniment.

For sale by J. W. Barnitz.

Prince Law, a Savannah (Ga.,) negro, killed his five-year-old son last Thursday afternoon, as a sacrifice to the devil. Law is crazy on religion.

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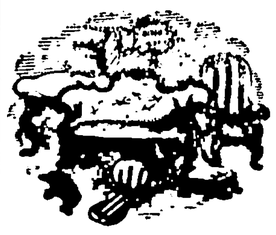

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Destructive Thunder Storm.

A heavy thunder, wind and hail storm visited Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and Maryland Friday, doing considerable damage. At Elk Garden, Md., lightning killed John Wetzell, a farmer, aged 18, and two horses. At Franklin, Pa., a large iron tank containing 3,000 barrels of naphtha, of the Union Refinery, was struck and completely destroyed. At Masontown, Pa., the roof of the new $10,000 public school building was lifted off, plate glass windows broken and store fronts blown in. The storm was accompanied by hail. At Steubenville, Ohio, hail stones as large as eggs fell, breaking many windows.

Land Claimants' Bloody Fight.

Among the latest items from the Indian Territory is one, a bloody tragedy, a few days ago, in the western part of Oklahoma, between two men from Kiowa, Kans., and two men from Texas, for the possession of a claim. Guns were used freely and one of the Kiowa men was killed and a Texan mortally wounded. The other two called a truce, and placing their wounded comrades in a wagon started for a neighboring ranch. Before they reached it the fight was renewed and the entire party was discovered later by some cow-boys stretched out on the prairie. The cow-boys took the one dead and three wounded men to the nearest stage station.

Miss Lizzie Watt, daughter of Thomas Watt, No. 108 North Eighth street, Reading, had a narrow escape from instant death in Nolde & Co.'s stocking manufactory just before the close of working hours last Wednesday evening. While leaning out of a third story window, looking at the clock in the steeple of St. Paul's Roman Catholic church on North Ninth street, she suddenly lost her balance and fell out the window. She was saved by a hair's breadth, her toes catching hold at the window sash and suspending her long enough to enable several of the other girls employed in the establishment to come to her assistance and drag her back by her limbs. Afterwards she fainted and did not regain consciousness for quite a while. Miss Watt seems to be peculiarly fortunate, as she was formerly employed in the silk mill and was one of those who left the mill about twenty minutes before it was destroyed by the cyclone of January.

When you are trouble with dizziness, your appetite all gone, and you feel bad generally, take a few doses of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, and you will be surprised at the improvement in your feelings. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. For sale by J. W. Barnitz.

The Oklahoma settlers, five hundred in number, who will leave Chicago to make their homes in the territory as soon as it is opened, will carry a ready-made town with them, and at the present time one of the leading firms in Chicago is engaged in the construction of five hundred houses and small residences. When these arrive they will be set up and spectacle will be presented of a town springing up in a few hours. The houses will range in value from $100 to $1,500. The hundred-dollar houses will have one room each, 10x16 feet, and can be put up in three-quarters of an hour. The fifteen-hundred-dollar structures, intended for business purposes, are to be two stories, 24x50 feet, and can be put in position in three hours.

Said a noted man of 60 years, "My mother gave me Downs' Elixir for coughs and colds when I was a boy."

For sale by J. W. Barnitz.

John Walsmith, aged 14, who died in Cincinnati last week, was for a long time the puzzle of the medical fraternity of that city. He was strong as a giant, but had no physical feeling. He could place his hand, and has done so, on a hot stove and see it roast. Nothing seemed to materially injure him or give him pain. He had been run over by a circus wagon, has fallen from the top of a bridge and once walked out of a second-story window. Any one of the casualties would probably have killed a boy in a normal condition.

Dancing at Eighty-Five.

The island of Nantucket is off the track of the modern world. The people and their customs are very unlike those in any other part of the world—the "off island part," as the Nantucketers are wont to call it.

Old fashioned customs and habits prevail. They know but little about the new-fangled manners and methods of modern social life. They follow the beaten paths of a century ago, live simple, thrifty, laborious lives, and furnish little business for the doctors.

They thrive financially and physically.

A visitor at an evening gathering on the island, not long since, tells how one lady, aged ninety-one, presided at the piano, and another, aged eighty-five, danced. "And you may take my word for it," adds the visitor, "that the dancing was sure-enough dancing, if one might judge from the ladp's snapping eyes, nervous speech and decisive character."

Locality and climate would seem to have comparatively little effect on health and longevity if people lived simply, as nature dictates, and when ailing built up with nature's simple remedies, like Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, instead of pulling down the system by using poisonous mineral drugs.

People who hasten to the physician every time they have a headache, or experience any of the minor evidences of nature's sure revolt against disobedience of her laws, will not be found dancing at eighty-five. The mineral poisons of the apothecary lead to early physical decay.

The long-lived, rugged Nantucketers, who enjoy life's pleasures when octogenarians, illustrate what the 'off-island' portion of the world may experience if they live by nature's law and use old fashioned log cabin remedies of roots and herbs for the ordinary ills that flesh is heir to.

Henry C. W. Milller, a root and herb doctor, aged 63 years, was burned to death on his land near Easton, Pa. He went out Thursday morning to burn brush. At noon his family saw that the fire was causing a great blaze and much smoke, and had then spread over ten acres of ground, but no further attention to it until Thursday night, when his grandson went out and found him burned beyond recognition and to a crisp. Every article of clothing had disappeared, the flesh was cracked and the bones disjointed. As Miller's feet were found entangled in a wild grape vine, it is believed that while fighting the fire he was unable to extricate himself, was overcome by smoke, fell and was then burned to death.

While Matthew Davis, a German, was blasting rock on a street in Hazleton, Pa., a blast exploded and his left hand was torn from his arm by a piece of flying rock. A pocket-knife blade was driven into his body, just above the heart, with such force as to leave but a small part of the handle exposed. Davis is a strong man and such was his nerve that he gained his feet and walked obout 100 yards to the house.

A report comes from Perham, Minn., that Mrs. Antan Rubera, a Finnish woman living near the small settlement known as New York Mills, had given birth to six children at one time, and that three of them are living. There is a precedent of four at one birth in the same settlement. In the case of the quadruplets, which were born two years ago, the children lived several days, but finally died for the want of proper care.

Samuel Johnson convicted for the murder of John Sharpless in Delaware county, was Friday respited by Governor Beaver until June 4th. The public is in danger of forgetting who Samuel Johnson murdered before Samuel Johnson is hung for the crime.

Rheumatism is quickly cured by using Arnica & Oil Liniment.

For sale by J. W. Barnitz.

Prince Law, a Savannah (Ga.,) negro, killed his five-year-old son last Thursday afternoon, as a sacrifice to the devil. Law is crazy on religion.

France needs no colonies, because she has no surplus of people.

An over-production of draft horses is not probable—scarcely possible—in ten years to come.

Lord Wolseley, Commander-in-Chief of the British Army, declares in favor of compulsory military service.

While Vermont is almost stationary, Nevada is the only State in the Union that is actually declining in population.

The Emperor of Japan is the first Asiatic ruler who has promulgated a constitution guaranteeing certain rights to his subjects.

China is calling upon other nations to aid her starving millions, and yet $15,000,000 are to be spent on her young Emperor's marriage.

About $10,000,000,000, or one-seventh of our total national wealth, is invested in our railway system, which comprises more than half the total mileage of the world.

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All European Governments acknowledge that Uncle Sam has the strongest weapon of war in the Zalinski dynamite gun. A French paper says every one such gun is equal to five iron-clads.

St. Louis now sets up its claim to be the leading mart for the sale of staple cotton goods in the country, not excepting either New York or Chicago, and her newspapers present facts and figures to prove it.

Leprosy is dying out in Canada. The report of the Agricultural Department shows that there are nineteen patients, eight males and eleven females, in the Lazaretto at Tweedie, New Brunswick. In its early history the institution contained twice the present number of lepers.

We have all heard of buildings in Europe which are epics in stone, but it remained for an eccentric Philadelphian to construct a remarkable structure which he calls a "poem in brick." The style of the architecture is a mixture of arabesque and very early American. And it is completely covered with stucco work, representing eagles, animals, flowers, fruit and goddesses of liberty.

The great Eiffel tower at the Paris Exposition stands 984 feet high and weighs 8600 tons. The committee have selected three different models of elevators. Two elevators will go up to the first platform, two others to the second, and another lift will move between the second and third platform in a vertical line. The whole trip will take five minutes and the cages will be able to take up 750 persons an hour.

No Government on the European Continent, according to the New York *Times*, has done more for the development of heavy ordnance for naval purposes than that of Italy. The national policy for twenty years has been to obtain great war ships, arm them with monster guns and give her vessels engines of prodigious powers. So well has Italy succeeded in carrying out these projects that her naval strength is of vast proportions, embodying war vessels which in size and tonnage have but few equals.

The Associated Tea Planters (Limited), says the London *Figaro*, is an undertaking with a capital of $250,000 in $5 shares, whose object is to establish markets in the United States of America and in Canada for the sale of tea grown on plantations in the East Indies. It does not appear that anything in the shape of purchase-money is to be paid, but intending investors will require to know the nature of the agreement which has been entered into with Mr. W. Macgregor, "a gentleman who has been extensively connected with the tea trade in New York."

Despite all the means of popular education, asserts the San Francisco *Chronicle*, illiteracy is increasing in this country, and, what is a far worse symptom, the ratio of criminals convicted of grave crimes is growing every year. The official figures show these facts: In 1850 there were 290 prisoners in our penitentiaries to each million of population. In ten years this ratio had grown to 607, and in another decade to 853. By 1880 this ratio had been swollen to 1169, and if the same percentage is maintained the opening of the next century will see the ratio reach the enormous number of 1800.

TROUBLESOME NEIGHBORS.

Oh, could there in this world be found
Some little spot of happy ground
Where village pleasure might go round
Without the village tattling.
How doubly blest that spot would be,
Where all might dwell in liberty,
Free from the bitter misery
Of gossips' endless prattling.

If such a spot were really known,
Fair Peace might claim it as her own,
And in it she might fix her throne
Forever and forever;
There like a queen to reign and live,
While every one would soon forgive
The little slights they might receive,
And be offended never.

'Tis mischief makers that remove
Far from our hearts the warmth of love,
And lead us all to disapprove
What gives another pleasure.
They seem to take one's part, but when
They've heard our cares, unkindly then
They soon retail them all again,
Mixed with their poisonous measure.

And then they've such a cunning way
Of telling ill-meant tales; they say:
"Don't mention what I've said, I pray,
I would not tell another!"
Straight to your neighbor's house they go,
Narrating everything they know,
And break the peace of high and low,
Wife, husband, friend, and brother.

Oh, that the mischief-making crew
Were all reduced to one or two,
And they were painted red or blue,
That every one might know them!
Then would our villagers forget
To rage and quarrel, fume and fret,
Or fall into an angry pet
With things so much below them.

For 'tis a sad, degrading part,
To make another's bosom smart,
And plant a dagger in some heart,
We ought to love and cherish.
Then let us evermore be found
In harmony with all around,
While friendship, joy, and peace abound,
And angry feelings perish.

—*New York Sun.*

THE TELEGRAPHER.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

It was a gray day in early March. The ground was yet frost-bound; the first bluebird had not whistled its signal call, and yet one felt instinctively that the great heart of Mother Nature was stirring underneath its winter coat-of-mail.

I was dimly conscious of this, even while I buried myself in the frothy pages of the last new novel, trying vainly to beguile the tedium of the long journey, when suddenly the train slacked up, gave a jerking start, and then stopped altogether.

"What's happened?" huskily croaked the fat man behind me, half-rising to his feet.

"Lame! I'ope it hain't a hacident," said the woman at my left, who had been noisily consuming sandwiches and cold tea, out of a flat basket.

Some of the passengers sat still, others jumped up and thrust their heads out of hastily-opened windows. Nothing, however, was visible, save a double wall of black-green pines, inclosing the railroad track on either side, and a solitary little station of unpainted pine boards, with a miniature platform extending in front of it.

"I say, conductor," I called out, jeeringly, "I thought this was an express train."

The much-badgered official looked helplessly at me. The woman of the sandwiches was pulling at his coat-skirt, and the fat man had resolutely buttonholed him.

"So it is, sir," said he. "But there's a freight train wrecked at the junction, three miles above, and we're signaled to wait until the track is clear."

"How long will it be?"

"Two or three hours, maybe—perhaps less. It's a stone-train and a complete breakdown. I don't think the company ought to allow them bothering freights to run so close ahead of us," he added, sadly.

"But, conductor—"

The slamming of the car door answered me. I got up and stretched myself, took out my cigar-case, and stepped out on the platform. Ye fates! what a lonely spot it was, shut in by giant pines, whose balsamic breath pervaded the whole air, with the rush of an unseen cataract sounding somewhere close by.

I looked around for a minute, then entered the station, where a pretty young woman sat in the telegraph window.

She looked calmly up as I came in. I took off my hat.

"Good-afternoon!" said I.

"Good afternoon, sir!" said the telegraph operator.

"Have you heard from the junction?"

The telegraph operator smiled.

And then I perceived what a pretty dimple she had in the left cheek, and how her dark-blue eyes sparkled under their brown lashes.

"I have been 'hearing' steadily for the last three hours," said she. "I suppose they thought I would be foolish enough to let the express run into them. But they need not have been afraid."

"A bad breakdown, eh?" said I.

"Very bad," answered the telegraph operator.

"What prospect is there of our getting on?"

"Not much at present."

"We shall be detained some time?"

"Until seven o'clock, at the very least," said the telegraph operator. "The wrecking train from Old Ormiston has only just arrived."

I whistled under my breath: the telegraph operator went on calmly arranging her blanks.

"Very awkward," said I.

The telegraph operator made no reply.

"What place is this?" I asked, after a pause.

"Pine Falls."

"Indeed?"

For I remembered now that an old friend of my father's, one Major Merivale, had a place near Pine Falls.

"I'll walk out there," said I to myself, "and extend the right hand of fellowship to him. It may serve to pass the time away."

One of the passengers came in just then to send a telegram.

I left the station, asked my way of the freight master, a cross old man in a shaggy gray suit and a fox skin cap, that made him look like the old pictures of Daniel Boone.

"Its a right smart step, I allow," said he; "but it ain't noways far. Ye can't miss yer way—ef ye keep right ahead."

Daniel Boone was right. I had scarcely crossed the roaring cataract on a bridge that looked perilously unsafe, before I saw the red brick chimneys of a fine old house on the hillside beyond—at least of a house that had been fine in its day. "Dilapidated" was the only term to apply to it now.

The colonnades of the rather pretentious portico were settling to one side; a part of the fence had been leveled to earth with the last wind; the old stone sun-dial in the centre of the lawn was overgrown with a complete network of wild briers and brambles; and a range of greenhouses extending toward the south were all in ruins.

I raised the rusty knocker with a curious premonition that I should find the house shut up and deserted.

But it had not yet reached this stage of dissolution. An old woman, in a frilled cap and a clean, checked apron, answered the summons after some delay.

Major Merivale was at home, she said. Would I please walk into the study?

It was a big room, furnished with black-green hangings, a carpet worn to threads, and chairs and tables that had the black polish of extreme old age.

At the further end a big base-burning stove winked its red eyes at me.

A seven-leaved Japan screen shut in a cozy corner, where an elderly gentleman sat reading at a table heaped high with books, and the next minute I received the warmest of welcomes.

"Frank Falconer, as I live!" said the Major, with the genial graciousness of your thoroughbred gentleman. "And the image of your father, too! I need not say how pleased I am to welcome you to Merivale's Rest. Sit down—sit down! Let me have the pleasure of sending for your baggage at once. I can entertain no more welcome guest than yourself, my dear boy. But at least"—when I had explained to him the accident which had brought me thither for only a brief season—"you will dine with me?"

He rang the bell sharply.

"Jennings," he said to the old woman with the frilled cap, "where is Miss Barbara? Let her know at once that we have company."

Jennings fingered the hem of her apron rather awkwardly.

"Miss Barbara ain't home, sir," said she—"leastways not just this minute."

"Not at home?" The Major's thick eyebrows met like a shaggy line across the bridge of his nose. "It seems to me, Jennings, that Miss Barbara spends very little of her time at home. You can send for her, I suppose?"

Jennings shifted from one foot to the other.

"I don't rightly know, sir, whether she's taking her music lesson at Mrs. Sombrely's, or spending the day at Miss Lennox's, or —"

"That will do, Jennings!" sharply interrupted the Major. "Let dinner be served at once. You won't object, Falconer, to dining with me—eh? To tell the honest truth, I am a sort of King Lear, with only one daughter, and she's not of the Cordelia type. Ha, ha, ha! I must confess to you that I do not see much of Barbara; and yet, when one comes to think of it, one can hardly expect a sprightly young girl to be satisfied with the monotonous life that I lead. It's not in the nature of things. I should have liked you to make her acquaintance—that's all."

And he fell to talking about the old times when he and my father had been college chums at Yale.

We had a very nice little dinner—clear soup, a delicate fish, whose gamey flavor suggested the nearness of some wild woodland stream, a roast fowl, and an apple-tart, powdered with cinnamon and latticed over with bars of crisp pie-crust; and to this Major Merivale added a bottle of very old claret.

"It belongs to my palmy days, my boy," said he. "A relic of the past. I'm not able to buy such now, and I only bring it out when I have an especial guest like yourself. Eh—what's that? The whistle of the train?"

I jerked my watch out in hot haste.

"By Jove, sir," said I, "you are right! There is only one train on this road, and it has left me behind! That wreckage business must have been got over with quicker than they imagined."

"All the better for me," said the Major. "You will be my honorable captive for to-night. I dare say to-morrow will be quite time enough for your business, and I shall be favored indeed."

Once more he rang the bell for Jennings.

"Let the purple bed-room be prepared, Jennings," said he, "and a good fire lighted on the hearth. Mr. Falconer remains with us all night."

"What cannot be cured," saith the old adage, "must be endured," and I found myself setting down into a most agreeable state of resignation, as my host got out a fine old inlaid chessboard and a set of ivory chessmen, carved to imitate the Sultan of Turkey and his subordinates.

We were hardly through the first game, however—Major Merivale was no mean opponent—when the door behind him opened and in walked—the telegraph operator!

My finger was just poised above the Queen's Bishop's pawn. It fell, scattering the pieces in hopeless confusion, as I recognized her.

She turned very red, but from behind her father's shoulder she made a gesture to me to keep silence.

How I understood it I know not, but I saw plainly in those dark-blue orbs of hers the words: "Do not betray my secret!"

Major Merivale turned abruptly around.

"Why, it's Barbara," said he, "home at last! Come, my girl, and let me introduce to you the son of my dearest friend, Mr. Falconer!"

I rose and bowed.

Barbara murmured a word or two, and sank into a chair.

A most embarrassing stiffness prevailed, and not until Major Merivale went up stairs personally to ascertain that my room was comfortably warm to sleep in did either one of us "thaw" in the slightest degree.

"You must think this very strange," said Barbara, lifting the curtain of dark lashes that had hitherto veiled her eyes.

"Well—rather so, I must confess."

"Papa don't know it, and I wouldn't have him know it for the world."

"Don't know—"

"That I am telegraph operator down at the station," explained Barbara. "Between our old servant woman and me, we have kept him totally in the dark. I think it would break his heart if he dreamed that a descendant of the Merivales earned a daily salary by daily work. But we are so poor—so very poor. If the taxes had not been paid, even this old home would have been taken away from us, and papa would not have had where to lay his head. I paid the taxes. I look after the butcher and the baker, or we should starve. I learned telegraphy through the assistance of Mr. Lennox, one of our kind neighbors, who was in the plot. His cousin is president of the road, and he gave me the place. I think I discharge the duties well—at least, I try my best. And now you know it all. You will keep the harmless secret, will you not?"

"With my life!" I answered, betrayed into more vehemence of expression than the circumstances would seem to warrant.

But Barbara Merivale was so exceedingly pretty, and the whole thing was so like a leaf out of some old romance.

I slept well that night at Merivale Rest.

But I did not see Barbara the next morning. The Major explained to me, with some displeasure, that his daughter had an engagement with some of the neighbors, that rendered it impossible for her to breakfast with us.

"I told her," he said, "that no engagement could justify this infringement of the rules of hospitality, but she would have her way. I told you, didn't I? that I was a modern King Lear, and she is my Goneril and Regan in one. But, at all events, you have promised to come out here in April, and try the fishing. Don't forget that, my boy!"

And when I went down to the station to await the train, the telegraph operator sat quietly in her little railed inclosure, a pen-handle held between her rosy lips, her eyes intent on the clicking machine in front of her. So busy was she that I had scarcely time to wish her good-by.

"I hope you will come again," she said, wistfully. "Papa enjoys company so much, and he leads such a solitary life!"

"I shall certainly come again," said I, "if you wish it, Miss Merivale!"

And then the train whisled in the distance, the freight master, with the shaggy suit and the foxskin cap, rattled his barrow over the platform, the few passengers made a rush for the door, and my last impression of Pine Falls was a breath of balsamic sweetness and the waving glimmer of black-green boughs.

This happened more than two years ago. I don't know why I have put it into words, unless because it is one of those idyllic happenings that come to nearly every life in one shape or another.

If my sweet wife Barbara were to read it, I wonder if she would recognize her own identity? If my father-in-law, the gracious, genial-hearted Major Merivale, were to come across it, I wonder if he would discover the secret we have so carefully kept from him?

I know one thing: I never shall see the sweet face of a telegraph operator at a lonely wayside station again without a quick heart-throb.

Barbara says I am a goose. Perhaps she is right.—*Saturday Night.*

Contest Over a Live Man's Will.

A contest over a live man's will, the testator himself being the defendant and appearing on the witness stand, was the novel proceeding recently held before Judge Ingraham and a jury in New York city. Henry Welch, a wealthy grocer, hale and hearty, but of prudent mind, concluded last winter to have his will drawn up, so in case of accident to himself his affairs would be found in apple-pie order. He employed an attorney-at-law named Seaman to prepare the document. When Welsh handed him a rough draft of it, the attorney found that the testator wished to leave his property in a very peculiar way. The laws of the State of New York forbid that a man should leave over one-half of his property to a charitable institution.

The will testified that after the death of the testator's wife and if the testator's only son should die without heirs the property was to go to various charitable institutions. Seamen had a hard time overcoming these legal difficulties. At the same time he drew up a will for Welch, for which he charged $50. In making out his bill to Welch, in view of his trouble, study, etc., Seaman charged $1000. Welch refused to pay and Seaman sued him. Welch testified, and his testimony was listened to with great attention by a large crowd. The jury awarded Seaman $100.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

From the Sublime to the Ridiculous.

Klobenglobbski, the great Russian explorer, having traveled all over the Arctic region without an accident, comes to New York and almost breaks his back on a bit of ice the size of a tea-biscuit.—*Life.*

George Hamersley, of Franklin, N. J., does not take much stock in secret societies. Some time ago a number of George's friends formed an organization of a rather mysterious character, known as the Friendly Brothers. They invited him to be one of them and he concluded to accept the honor. A little initiation ceremony was provided for the entertainment of the new brother. He was blindfolded and conducted to a strange house, then gagged and stripped of his clothing, after which he was plunged in a bath of ice water, raised to the ceiling by a rope tied to his feet, lowered into a barrel, head first, rolled about the floor, and finally told to sing and dance a jig. This latter request proved too much for Hamersley and a general fight ensued among the Friendly Brothers, Hamersley got home more dead than alive, and is now looking for his former associates with a gun.

Mayor Stewart, of Texas, says that Boston has more lecture halls, lyceums, free libraries, reading rooms, charitable societies, monuments, paintings, two-wheeled public carriages short, narrow and crooked streets, rosy-cheeked and handsome yet fatigued-looking women and more young men who keep their seats in street cars when gray-haired ladies are standing up than any city of its population on the globe.

ALL THE STYLE NOW.

BOY CUSTOMER: Ain't this hat a little too big for me, Mr. Isaacson?

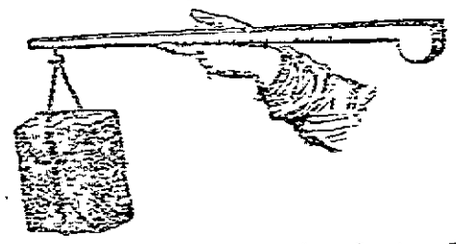
MR. ISAACSON: Not at all, my poy. Big hats ish de style, alretty, since Harrison dakes de cake.

First Presidential Private Secretary.

The first private secretary was a young gentleman named Tobias Lear, whom President Washington discovered in Massachusetts. There was also for sometime a Colonel Humphreys in the household of the first President. He had been attached to the American legation in Paris under Jefferson, and it was mainly by his advice that the stately etiquette of Washington's levees and receptions was introduced. The private secretaryship was not of much importance in the beginning of the Republic. The office was first created in order to save the President from the drudgery of signing his name personally to land warrants and other official documents.—*New York World.*

A Norwegian Weighing-Machine.

The traveler in Norway describes a primitive contrivance for weighing which he found in use in that country. It is in form as figured below.



The machine consists of a short and a round piece of wood, having a knob at one end, and a small hook at the other. The rod is marked at certain points with slight notches. The article to be weighed is hung on the hook. The machine is balanced on one of the fingers, and the weight is read off the stick by counting the notches, and the half-notch if required for exactness.

The Norwegians enjoy a good reputation for honesty. Such a contrivance as this for weighing is well calculated to improve the conscience or to ruin it, according as the balance is held justly or otherwise.—*Youth's Companion.*

THE Methodist Episcopal Church now has 2,154,237 communicants, against 2,068,335 last year, indicating a net gain in 1888 of over 60,000. The value of church property, including parsonages, has reached the enormous sum of $97,546,515—an increase for the year of about $4,825,000.

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All European Governments acknowledge that Uncle Sam has the strongest weapon of war in the Zalinski dynamite gun. A French paper says every one such gun is equal to five iron-clads.

St. Louis now sets up its claim to be the leading mart for the sale of staple cotton goods in the country, not excepting either New York or Chicago, and her newspapers present facts and figures to prove it.

Leprosy is dying out in Canada. The report of the Agricultural Department shows that there are nineteen patients, eight males and eleven females, in the Lazaretto at Tweedie, New Brunswick. In its early history the institution contained twice the present number of lepers.

We have all heard of buildings in Europe which are epics in stone, but it remained for an eccentric Philadelphian to construct a remarkable structure which he calls a "poem in brick." The style of the architecture is a mixture of arabesque and very early American. And it is completely covered with stucco work, representing eagles, animals, flowers, fruit and goddesses of liberty.

The great Eiffel tower at the Paris Exposition stands 984 feet high and weighs 8600 tons. The committee have selected three different models of elevators. Two elevators will go up to the first platform, two others to the second, and another lift will move between the second and third platform in a vertical line. The whole trip will take five minutes and the cages will be able to take up 750 persons an hour.

No Government on the European Continent, according to the New York *Times*, has done more for the development of heavy ordnance for naval purposes than that of Italy. The national policy for twenty years has been to obtain great war ships, arm them with monster guns and give her vessels engines of prodigious powers. So well has Italy succeeded in carrying out these projects that her naval strength is of vast proportions, embodying war vessels which in size and tonnage have but few equals.

The Associated Tea Planters (Limited), says the London *Figaro*, is an undertaking with a capital of $250,000 in $5 shares, whose object is to establish markets in the United States of America and in Canada for the sale of tea grown on plantations in the East Indies. It does not appear that anything in the shape of purchase-money is to be paid, but intending investors will require to know the nature of the agreement which has been entered into with Mr. W. Macgregor, "a gentleman who has been extensively connected with the tea trade in New York."

Despite all the means of popular education, asserts the San Francisco *Chronicle*, illiteracy is increasing in this country, and, what is a far worse symptom, the ratio of criminals convicted of grave crimes is growing every year. The official figures show these facts: In 1850 there were 290 prisoners in our penitentiaries to each million of population. In ten years this ratio had grown to 607, and in another decade to 853. By 1880 this ratio had been swollen to 1169, and if the same percentage is maintained the opening of the next century will see the ratio reach the enormous number of 1800.

TROUBLESOME NEIGHBORS.

Oh, could there in this world be found
Some little spot of happy ground
Where village pleasure might go round
Without the village tattling.
How doubly b'est that spot would be,
Where all might dwell in liberty,
Free from the bitter misery
Of gossips' endless prattling.

If such a spot were really known,
Fair Peace might claim it as her own,
And in it she might fix her throne
Forever and forever:
There like a queen to reign and live,
While every one would soon forgive
The little slights they might receive,
And be offended never.

'Tis mischief makers that remove
Far from our hearts the warmth of love,
And lead us all to disapprove
What gives another pleasure.
They seem to take one's part, but when
They've heard our cares, unkindly then
They soon retail them all again,
Mixed with their poisonous measure.

And then they've such a cunning way
Of telling ill-meant tales; they say:
"Don't mention what I've said, I pray,
I would not tell another!"
Straight to your neighbor's house they go,
Narrating everything they know,
And break the peace of high and low,
Wife, husband, friend, and brother.

Oh, that the mischief-making crew
Were all reduced to one or two,
And they were painted red or blue,
That every one might know them!
Then would our villagers forget
To rage and quarrel, fume and fret,
Or fall into an angry pet
With things so much below them.

For 'tis a sad, degrading part,
To make another's bosom smart,
And plant a dagger in some heart,
We ought to love and cherish.
Then let us evermore be found
In harmony with all around,
While friendship, joy, and peace abound,
And angry feelings perish.

—*New York Sun.*

THE TELEGRAPHER.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

It was a gray day in early March. The ground was yet frost-bound; the first bluebird had not whistled its signal call, and yet one felt instinctively that the great heart of Mother Nature was stirring underneath its winter coat-of-mail.

I was dimly conscious of this, even while I buried myself in the frothy pages of the last new novel, trying vainly to beguile the tedium of the long journey, when suddenly the train slacked up, gave a jerking start, and then stopped altogether.

"What's happened" huskily croaked the fat man behind me, half-rising to his feet.

"Lame! I 'ope it ha'n't a hacident," said the woman at my left, who had been noisily consuming sandwiches and cold tea, out of a flat basket.

Some of the passengers sat still, others jumped up and thrust their heads out of hastily-opened windows. Nothing, however, was visible, save a double wall of black-green pines, inclosing the railroad track on either side, and a solitary little station of unpainted pine boards, with a miniature platform extending in front of it.

"I say, conductor," I called out, jeeringly, "I thought this was an express train."

The much-badgered official looked helplessly at me. The woman of the sandwiches was pulling at his coat-skirt, and the fat man had resolutely buttonholed him.

"So it is, sir," said he. "But there's a freight train wrecked at the junction, three miles above, and we're signaled to wait until the track is clear."

"How long will it be?"

"Two or three hours, maybe—perhaps less. It's a stone-train and a complete breakdown. I don't think the company ought to allow them bothering freights to run so close ahead of us," he added, sadly.

"But, conductor—"

The slamming of the car door answered me. I got up and stretched myself, took out my cigar-case, and stepped out on the platform. Ye fates! what a lonely spot it was, shut in by giant pines, whose balsamic breath pervaded the whole air, with the rush of an unseen cataract sounding somewhere close by.

I looked around for a minute, then entered the station, where a pretty young woman sat in the telegraph window.

She looked calmly up as I came in. I took off my hat.

"Good-afternoon!" said I.

"Good afternoon, sir!" said the telegraph operator.

"Have you heard from the junction?"

The telegraph operator smiled.

And then I perceived what a pretty dimple she had in the left cheek, and how her dark-blue eyes sparkled under their brown lashes.

"I have been 'hearing' steadily for the last three hours," said she. "I suppose they thought I would be foolish enough to let the express run into them. But they need not have been afraid."

"A bad breakdown, eh?" said I.

"Very bad," answered the telegraph operator.

"What prospect is there of our getting on?"

"Not much at present."

"We shall be detained some time?"

"Until seven o'clock, at the very least," said the telegraph operator. "The wrecking train from Old Ormiston has only just arrived."

I whistled under my breath; the telegraph operator went on calmly arranging her blanks.

"Very awkward," said I.

The telegraph operator made no reply.

"What place is this?" I asked, after a pause.

"Pine Falls."

"Indeed?"

For I remembered now that an old friend of my father's, one Major Merivale, had a place near Pine Falls.

"I'll walk out there," said I to myself, "and extend the right hand of fellowship to him. It may serve to pass the time away."

One of the passengers came in just then to send a telegram.

I left the station, asked my way of the freight master, a cross old man in a shaggy gray suit and a fox-skin cap, that made him look like the old pictures of Daniel Boone.

"Its a right smart step, I allow," said he; "but it ain't noways fur. Ye can't miss yer way, ef ye keep right ahead."

Daniel Boone was right. I had scarcely crossed the roaring cataract on a bridge that looked perilously unsafe, before I saw the red brick chimneys of a fine old house on the hillside beyond—at least of a house that had been fine in its day. "Dilapidated" was the only term to apply to it now.

The colonnades of the rather pretentious portico were settling to one side; a part of the fence had been leveled to earth with the last wind; the old stone sun-dial in the centre of the lawn was overgrown with a complete network of wild briers and brambles; and a range of greenhouses extending toward the south were all in ruins.

I raised the rusty knocker with a curious premonition that I should find the house shut up and deserted.

But it had not yet reached this stage of dissolution. An old woman, in a frilled cap and a clean, checked apron, answered the summons after some delay.

Major Merivale was at home, she said. Would I please walk into the study?

It was a big room, furnished with black-green hangings, a carpet worn to threads, and chairs and tables that had the black polish of extreme old age.

At the further end a big base-burning stove winked its red eyes at me.

A seven-leaved Japan screen shut in a cozy corner, where an elderly gentleman sat reading at a table heaped high with books, and the next minute I received the warmest of welcomes.

"Frank Falconer, as I live!" said the Major, with the genial graciousness of your thoroughbred gentleman. "And the image of your father, too! I need not say how pleased I am to welcome you to Merivale's Rest. Sit down—sit down! Let me have the pleasure of sending for your baggage at once. I can entertain no more welcome guest than yourself, my dear boy. But at least"—when I had explained to him the accident which had brought me thither for only a brief season—"you will dine with me?"

He rang the bell sharply.

"Jennings," he said to the old woman with the frilled cap, "where is Miss Barbara? Let her know at once that we have company."

Jennings fingered the hem of her apron rather awkwardly.

"Miss Barbara ain't home, sir," said she—"leastways not just this minute."

"Not at home!" The Major's thick eyebrows met like a shaggy line across the bridge of his nose. "It seems to me, Jennings, that Miss Barbara spends very little of her time at home. You can send for her, I suppose?"

Jennings shifted from one foot to the other.

"I don't rightly know, sir, whether she's taking her music lesson at Mrs. Sombrely's, or spending the day at Miss Lennox's, or —"

"That will do, Jennings!" sharply interrupted the Major. "Let dinner be served at once. You won't object, Falconer, to dining with me—eh? To tell the honest truth, I am a sort of King Lear, with only one daughter, and she's not of the Cordelia type. Ha, ha, ha! I must confess to you that I do not see much of Barbara; and yet, when one comes to think of it, one can hardly expect a sprightly young girl to be satisfied with the monotonous life that I lead. It's not in the nature of things. I should have liked you to make her acquaintance—that's all."

And he fell to talking about the old times when he and my father had been college chums at Yale.

We had a very nice little dinner—clear soup, a delicate fish, whose gamey flavor suggested the nearness of some wild woodland stream, a roast fowl, and an apple-tart, powdered with cinnamon and latticed over with bars of crisp pie-crust; and to this Major Merivale added a bottle of very old claret.

"It belongs to my palmy days, my boy," said he. "A relic of the past. I'm not able to buy such now, and I only bring it out when I have an especial guest like yourself. Eh—what's that? The whistle of the train?"

I jerked my watch out in hot haste.

"By Jove, sir," said I, "you are right! There is only one train on this road, and it has left me behind! That wreckage business must have been got over with quicker than they imagined."

"All the better for me," said the Major. "You will be my honorable captive for to-night. I dare say to-morrow will be quite time enough for your business, and I shall be favored indeed."

Once more he rang the bell for Jennings.

"Let the purple bed-room be prepared, Jennings," said he, "and a good fire lighted on the hearth. Mr. Falconer remains with us all night."

"What cannot be cured," saith the old adage, "must be endured," and I found myself setting down into a most agreeable state of resignation, as my host got out a fine old inlaid chessboard and a set of ivory chessmen, carved to imitate the Sultan of Turkey and his subordinates.

We were hardly through the first game, however—Major Merivale was no mean opponent—when the door behind him opened and in walked—the telegraph operator!

My finger was just poised above the Queen's Bishop's pawn. It fell, scattering the pieces in hopeless confusion, as I recognized her.

She turned very red, but from behind her father's shoulder she made a gesture to me to keep silence.

How I understood it I know not, but I saw plainly in those dark-blue orbs of hers the words: "Do not betray my secret!"

Major Merivale turned abruptly around.

"Why, it's Barbara," said he, "home at last! Come, my girl, and let me introduce to you the son of my dearest friend, Mr. Falconer!"

I rose and bowed.

Barbara murmured a word or two, and sank into a chair.

A most embarrassing stiffness prevailed, and not until Major Merivale went up stairs personally to ascertain that my room was comfortably warm to sleep in did either one of us "thaw" in the slightest degree.

"You must think this very strange," said Barbara, lifting the curtain of dark lashes that had hitherto veiled her eyes.

"Well—rather so, I must confess."

"Papa don't know it, and I wouldn't have him know it for the world."

"Don't know—"

"That I am telegraph operator down at the station," explained Barbara. "Between our old servant woman and me, we have kept him totally in the dark. I think it would break his heart if he dreamed that a descendant of the Merivales earned a daily salary by daily work. But we are so poor—so very poor. If the taxes had not been paid, even this old home would have been taken away from us, and papa would not have had where to lay his head. I paid the taxes. I look after the butcher and the baker, or we should starve. I learned telegraphy through the assistance of Mr. Lennox, one of our kind neighbors, who was in the plot. His cousin is president of the road, and he gave me the place. I think I discharge the duties well—at least, I try my best. And now you know it all. You will keep the harmless secret, will you not?"

"With my life!" I answered, betrayed into more vehemence of expression than the circumstances would seem to warrant.

But Barbara Merivale was so exceedingly pretty, and the whole thing was so like a leaf out of some old romance.

I slept well that night at Merivale Rest.

But I did not see Barbara the next morning. The Major explained to me, with some displeasure, that his daughter had an engagement with some of the neighbors, that rendered it impossible for her to breakfast with us.

"I told her," he said, "that no engagement could justify this infringement of the rules of hospitality, but she would have her way. I told you, didn't I? that I was a modern King Lear, and she is my Goneril and Regan in one. But, at all events, you have promised to come out here in April, and try the fishing. Don't forget that, my boy!"

And when I went down to the station to await the train, the telegraph operator sat quietly in her little railed inclosure, a pen-handle held between her rosy lips, her eyes intent on the clicking machine in front of her. So busy was she that I had scarcely time to wish her good-by.

"I hope you will come again," she said, wistfully. "Papa enjoys company so much, and he leads such a solitary life!"

"I shall certainly come again," said I, "if you wish it, Miss Merivale!"

And then the train whistled in the distance, the freight master, with the shaggy suit and the foxskin cap, rattled his barrow over the platform, the few passengers made a rush for the door, and my last impression of Pine Falls was a breath of balsamic sweetness and the waving glimmer of black-green boughs.

This happened more than two years ago. I don't know why I have put it into words, unless because it is one of those idyllic happenings that come to nearly every life in one shape or another.

If my sweet wife Barbara were to read it, I wonder if she would recognize her own identity? If my father-in-law, the gracious, genial-hearted Major Merivale, were to come across it, I wonder if he would discover the secret we have so carefully kept from him?

I know one thing I never shall see the sweet face of a telegraph operator at a lonely wayside station again without a quick heart-throb.

Barbara says I am a goose. Perhaps she is right.—*Saturday Night.*

Contest Over a Live Man's Will.

A contest over a live man's will, the testator himself being the defendant and appearing on the witness stand, was the novel proceeding recently held before Judge Ingraham and a jury in New York city. Henry Welch, a wealthy grocer, hale and hearty, but of prudent mind, concluded last winter to have his will drawn up, so in case of accident to himself his affairs would be found in apple-pie order. He employed an attorney-at-law named Seaman to prepare the document. When Welsh handed him a rough draft of it, the attorney found that the testator wished to leave his property in a very peculiar way. The laws of the State of New York forbid that a man should leave over one half of his property to a charitable institution.

The will testified that after the death of the testator's wife and if the testator's only son should die without heirs the property was to go to various charitable institutions. Seamen had a hard time overcoming these legal difficulties. At the same time he drew up a will for Welch, for which he charged $50. In making out his bill to Welch, in view of his trouble, study, etc., Seaman charged $1000. Welch refused to pay and Seaman sued him. Welch testified, and his testimony was listened to with great attention by a large crowd. The jury awarded Seaman $500.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

From the Sublime to the Ridiculous.

Klobenglobbski, the great Russian explorer, having traveled all over the Arctic region without an accident, comes to New York and almost breaks his back on a bit of ice the size of a tea-biscuit.—*Life.*

George Hamersley, of Franklin, N. J., does not take much stock in secret societies. Some time ago a number of George's friends formed an organization of a rather mysterious character, know as the Friendly Brothers. They invited him to be one of them and he concluded to accept the honor. A little initiation ceremony was provided for the entertainment of the new brother. He was blindfolded and conducted to a strange house, then gagged and stripped of his clothing, after which he was plunged in a bath of ice water, raised to the ceiling by a rope tied to his feet, lowered into a barrel, head first, rolled about the floor, and finally told to sing and dance a jig. This latter request proved too much for Hamersley and a general fight ensued among the Friendly Brothers, Hamersley got home more dead than alive, and is now looking for his former associates with a gun.

Mayor Stewart, of Texas, says that Boston has more lecture halls, lyceums, free libraries, reading rooms, charitable societies, monuments, paintings, two-wheeled public carriages short, narrow and crooked streets, rosy-cheeked and handsome yet fatigued looking women and more young men who keep their seats in street cars when gray-haired ladies are standing up than any city of its population on the globe.

ALL THE STYLE NOW.

BOY CUSTOMER: Ain't this hat a little too big for me, Mr. Isaacson?

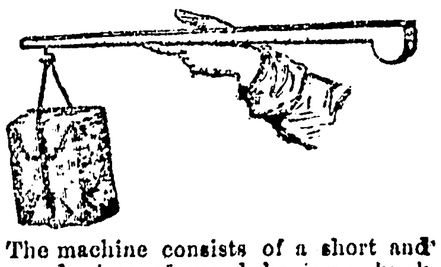
MR. ISAACSON: Not at all, my poy, Big hats ish de style, alretty, since Harrison dakes de cake.

First Presidential Private Secretary.

The first private secretary was a young gentleman named Tobias Lear, whom President Washington discovered in Massachusetts. There was also for some time a Colonel Humphreys in the household of the first President. He had been attached to the American legation in Paris under Jefferson, and it was mainly by his advice that the stately etiquette of Washington's levees and receptions was introduced. The private secretaryship was not of much importance in the beginning of the Republic. The office was first created in order to save the President from the drudgery of signing his name personally to land warrants and other official documents.—*New York World.*

A Norwegian Weighing-Machine.

The traveler in Norway describes a primitive contrivance for weighing which he found in use in that country. It is in form as figured below.



The machine consists of a short and a round piece of wood, having a knob at one end, and a small hook at the other. The rod is marked at certain points with slight notches. The article to be weighed is hung on the hook. The machine is balanced on one of the fingers, and the weight is read off the stick by counting the notches, and the half-notch if required for exactness.

The Norwegians enjoy a good reputation for honesty. Such a contrivance as this for weighing is well calculated to improve the conscience or to ruin it, according as the balance is held justly or otherwise.—*Youth's Companion.*

THE Methodist Episcopal Church now has 2,154,237 communicants, against 2,096,935 last year, indicating a net gain in 1888 of over 60,000. The value of church property, including parsonages, has reached the enormous sum of $97,546,515—an increase for the year of about $4,825,000.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Low-Headed Orchards.

The whole tendency of modern tree-planters is to have trees, especially for fruit, headed low. The tree is less exposed to the winds, its fruit is more easily gathered, much of it being low enough for a man to pick while standing on the ground or mounted on a short step-ladder. The fear that the trees may be in the way of cultivation should not make it necessary to prune high. After the trees get to the bearing size, mulching, to keep the grass down, is better than cultivation.—*Boston Cultivator.*

A Remedy for Scabby Legs.

What is called "scabby legs" in poultry is due to the presence of a small mite somewhat similar to the species which causes scab in sheep. If a scab is removed from the leg of a fowl and placed under a microscope of high power, the mites and pupæ may be seen in large numbers. An ointment made of equal parts of lard and kerosene, and then slightly thickened with flowers of sulphur, will destroy the mites and cause the fungus-like growths to drop off, leaving the legs and feet clean and smooth. Two or three applications of this ointment will usually be sufficient to effect a cure.—*New York Sun.*

Viciousness Descends.

Viciousness is inherited, as much as the virtues are. Breeders should, therefore, be on guard against using vicious animals for breeding, and as far as possible train and manage their stock to secure the most docile disposition. This is not only a great convenience, but is economical and profitable. That noted horse Messenger was exceedingly savage, and transmitted this quality to some of his most valued descendants: Royal George, in particular, was so vicious that his owner kept him in a stable four years idle, for fear of him, and he killed one groom and severely injured others. This quality of docility is invaluable in the dairy, for many valuable lives are yearly sacrificed by the ill-nature of bulls. It is equally valuable in beef cattle, for a quiet animal is fed much easier and quicker than an unruly and fretful one.—*New York Tribune.*

Cleanliness in Drying Apples.

One of the great apple regions of this country is in the counties of Wayne, Monroe, Orleans and Niagara in Western New York. Apples are largely transported to the Atlantic city markets, and thence exported to foreign lands, but in recent years the evaporating business has grown to large dimensions, and the production and export of the dried fruit has greatly increased. Within a part of the area of the counties above-named are some 1600 evaporating establishments, some of them disposing of 1000 bushels of apples each day. Not less than 30,000 hands are employed and the value of the product runs into the millions. As 100 pounds of the fruit yield about twelve pounds of the dried product, some idea of the drain upon the orchards may be formed. There is, of course, a great saving in the freight charges upon the dried fruit. A case of fifty pounds from New York to Liverpool would cost thirty cents, while the equivalent in apples would cost $2.25. There is also the loss from deterioration in the fresh fruit from which the evaporated is free. One point is of the greatest importance in the production of dried fruit in evaporating establishments, and that is the element of scrupulous cleanliness. We have seen carelessness and neglect in some concerns which if witnessed by a consumer would turn him forever against this product. They should make cleanliness a habit.—*American Agriculturist.*

Hints for the Swine Herd.

Keep large and small separate and not more than ten in a lot. Feed regularly and liberally of wholesome food, always some bulky food, and let each feed be taken up clean before more is given. Give wallowing places, ashes, charcoal and salt, and plenty of exercise in timber pastures yielding shade, roofs, nuts, acorns, etc. But no doubly soured slops. Provide ventilated shelters from wind, rain and snow, but no litter. Hogs with litter get too warm. If you wish disease, put your hogs to the straw pile. Maintain cleanliness in all things. Breed only mature animals and never from a show herd. The offspring of immature or pampered animals is predisposed to disease. Give pure water, from deep wells protected from surface water. Well water is not freezing cold in winter nor lukewarm in summer. Water from creeks (unless fed by springs), ponds or pools is disease breeding. Pigs should be farrowed in early spring and kept only on growing foods—milk, bran slops, oats, green rye, grasses, clover and sweet corn—until late fall; then fatten rapidly, on corn mostly, but also green rye, blue grass, pumpkins, boiled potatoes and turnips, with bran, steamed clover, hay, etc.

Kindness will do much more toward controlling an ill-natured sow with a young litter than a club or heavy boot. By rough treatment the farmer can get all the fight out of an old sow he wants, and more. In handling an unruly sow it is well not to get scared before getting hurt; oftentimes there is more noise than fight. If necessary to handle young pigs and the sow objects to your presence, when she is lying down quietly spread a blanket or large sack over her head so she cannot see you: then hold your tongue and quietly do the work.—*New York Herald.*

Benefits of Land Drainage.

Drainage of land is beneficial in more ways than the mere removal of water from the land. The winter with its frosts brings to mind one very important advantage gained in respect of the absence of excessive cold from the land. Wet land freezes very deeply, because it is not only compact and filled with water, but the cold penetrates more easily any land that contains no air in its interstices, and the freezing expands it so that the roots are torn and the plant suffers serious injury. Light frosts thus lift the surface soil and cause what is known as heaving, which results in the disastrous winter killing of fall grain, grass and clover. The warmth of drained land, secured by the removal of the water and the existence of air spaces all through the soil, is of very considerable benefit at all seasons, but most especially in the winter, and should not be ignored by those farmers whose land is water-soaked at any time.

Undrained land is always wet in the spring and can never be worked as early as drained land can. This delay sometimes is a serious obstacle to farm work and often reduces the crop one-half or more. And any land in which water appears in the furrow or which is so wet as to smear the moldboard in the spring needs draining. Water is doubtless indispensable to plant growth, as it is to the life and growth of animals, but as an animal perishes when it is submerged in the water so plants will perish when the roots are submerged. Stagnant water is deadly to plants, not only because it destroys their life, but because the excess of water so dilutes the dissolved food as to starve the plants by depriving them of nutriment. These are sufficient reasons of themselves why wet land should be drained, and some land that is not always wet needs drainage as well as the wettest, for smothering in water or the temporary withholding of nutriment for even a short time is quite as fatal as if these obstacles to life were permanent.—*New York Times.*

Sod Houses.

Those who have never seen or been in a sod house are apt to feel great pity for those whom they consider so unfortunate as to have to dwell in such a domicile. A mere mud hut is their idea, and they cannot imagine how one can be content in so mean a home. Just there they are greatly in error, for while the sod house is not very beautiful to gaze upon outwardly, yet it can, when built by a master hand, be made to look very neat, and with a coating of cement over it, and a little penciling, could not, at a short distance, be distinguished from a stone house, while, even without these, it is one of the most comfortable houses that can be made for a moderate sum of money. It far exceeds a common frame one for warmth in winter and coolness in summer, and is stronger and more durable, withstanding winds and storms that would demolish the former. It can be neatly plastered inside on the walls, which, unlike stone and brick, are not damp after once drying out. In this locality we are very fortunate in having material from which good mortar is made, without having to purchase lime or hair. The magnesia and sand are used, and make a hard, durable plaster. They can be had free of expense by all.

Of course, a shingled roof can be used as on any other house, but in this country those made with boards, with tarred paper placed between the two layers, then a layer of sod, and lastly a coating of alkali dirt, are considered preferable, as they keep out both summer's heat and winter's cold better, and seldom leak at all when rightly made. These houses are not plastered overhead, and when good dressed lumber is used, fastened to smoothly-peeled pitch-pine ridge logs, have a very neat appearance and are more airy and roomy than if a low ceiling were placed overhead, and much more healthful.

The great point for commiseration is that most of those persons who have them for their abiding places do not have large enough ones. They are generally limited to one or two rooms, and so, of course, are often much crowded.

A house 18x20 feet, with 8-feet walls, leaving a room 14x16 feet in the clear, can be finished completely, or with one coat of plastering—which is all that should be put on at first, as the walls will settle some and thus crack the plastering, and a second coat be needed after after a few months—for $100 if the work is hired done. But if one has a team and can do the work himself the only expense will be the lumber for roof or floor, base-boards, sash and door, the tarred paper and a few nails. In this way a little money will go a good way.—*Farming World.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Chicks only are subject to gapes.

Cholera is always known by intense thirst.

Gapes is the result of suffocation caused by a small, slender worm.

Remember that the horse needs daily exercise and likes a variety of food.

It is claimed that sheep take readily to good, sweet ensilage and do well on it.

Carelessness with hot ashes from the house fires may result in serious loss by fire.

Small potatoes will often prove more profitable if fed to pigs and poultry than if marketed.

The profit in raising capons is much larger than that of keeping hens, with less than half the trouble.

Roads and road making is now the subject of general interest and discussion among farming communities.

Avoid the mistake of sowing seed too thickly in hot beds, as crowded plants spoil quickly if not transplanted at just the right time.

Whenever old hot beds are replanted with a second crop, give them a thorough smoking to kill the lice with which they are apt to be infested.

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Strawberry Shortcake.

Two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted into one quart of flour, scant half teacup of butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a little salt, enough sweet milk or water to make a soft dough; roll out almost as thin as pie crust; place one layer in a baking pan and spread with a very little butter, upon which sprinkle some flour, then add another layer of crust and spread as before, and so on until crust is all used. This makes four layers in a pan fourteen inches by seven. Bake about fifteen minutes in a quick oven, turn upside down, take off the top layer the bottom while baking), place on a dish, spread plentifully with strawberries previously sweetened with pulverized sugar, place layer upon layer, treating each one in the same way, and when done to be served warm with cream and sugar. To have light dough, mix it quickly and handle as little as possible. Oranges can be used instead of strawberries; remove the peel and white skin, cut into small pieces, sprinkle with sugar, and let stand a short time before using.—*New York Press.*

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Soups should be largely used by the economical housewife. They are cheap, nutritious, and excellent in taste. Most important are those made from the dried bean, pea and lentil, the three pod covered vegetables.

Ingredients—One pound of the dried vegetable, one onion, two tablespoons beef fat, salt and pepper.

Additions—To be made according to taste. One-quarter pound pork, or a ham bone, a pinch of red pepper, or, an hour before serving, different vegetables, as carrots or turnips, chopped and fried.

To Make—Soak the beans over night in two quarts water. In the morning pour off, put on fresh water and cook till very soft, then mash or press through a cullender to remove the skins, and add enough water to make two quarts of somewhat thick soup. Season. This soup may also be made from cold baked beans. Boil half an hour, or till they fall to pieces; then strain and season.

The water in which vegetables have been cooked should never be thrown away, with the exception of beets and potatoes boiled without peeling. Even cabbage water can be made the basis of a good soup.

General Method—Boil the vegetables until very tender, mash or press through a cullender, thin sufficienty and season.—*New York Herald.*

Household Hints.

A layer of leather on the iron holder makes it cooler to use.

To prevent a door from creaking apply a little soap to the hinges.

Soda crackers are much better if heated in the oven just before using.

To clean steel, rub the article with a piece of wash leather dipped in kerosene.

A raw egg, if swallowed in time, will effectually detach a fish bone fastened in the throat.

Mildew is removed by rubbing on common yellow soap, then a little salt and starch.

The white of two eggs will render the deadly corrosive sublimate as harmless as a dose of calomel.

If pin-cushions are filled with well-dried coffee grounds, mice or moths will never touch them.

A good egg has a clean, healthy looking shell, while a bad one has a dull, porous looking shell.

The best thing to clean tin ware is common soda; rub on briskly with a damp cloth, after which wipe dry.

For ink spots on floors rub with sand wet with water and oil of vitriol and afterward rinse with pearline water.

Silver can be kept bright for months by being placed in an airtight case with a good-sized piece of camphor gum.

Macrame lace is almost as easy of execution as old time knitting, and, fortunately, is coming again into popular favor.

By using hot, moderately strong soda water to clean them, the bristles of hair brushes will remain white and stiff for a long time.

Orange peel, when thoroughly dried or baked, is a capital thing for lighting fires. It burns fiercely and gives out an intense heat.

A speedier and cleaner way to remove the skin of new potatoes than the common practice of scraping with a knife is to "use a scrubbing brush."

Old stains on carpets can be removed at once by scattering corn meal upon them, also by applying a hot iron through a heavy sheet of blotting paper.

Boiling new milk will take out most fruit stains; dip the articles in several times; another way is to dip in sour buttermilk and dry in the sun; wash in cold water and dry two or three times daily.

Stains on marble are the most obstinate. Take ox-gall, a wineglassful of turpentine, and mix into a paste with pipe clay; spread this paste on the stained marble and let it remain several days.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Stripes appear again in spring fabrics.

Queen Victoria's will was made in 1876.

Plaited overskirts are a feature of spring gowns.

Women waiters are increasing in the Paris restaurants.

Gray is favored by both young and middle-aged ladies.

Mrs. Benjamin Harrison is said not to fond of Wagner's music.

Dresses of black Chantilly lace will be worn again this summer.

Patti says plenty of sleep is the secret of preserving one's beauty.

Mrs. Gladstone has just celebrated her seventy-seventh birthday.

Loud and striking colors are giving way to pale and delicate hues.

Queen Victoria's household expenses amount to over $400,000 a year.

Cornell University has 1170 students, 132 of whom are young women.

Countess Martinez sells stamps at a postoffice window in Philadelphia.

Easter gowns and bonnets appear in a very gorgeous series of bright reds.

Changeable or slot silks are again sent out to us from the looms of France.

Ramabai, the Hindoo woman reformer, is lecturing in Japan to large audiences.

A Buffalo (N. Y.) woman has been made a Deaconess of the Episcopal Church.

The bustle has diminished until there is reason to expect that it will disappear entirely.

The high coronet of wide braids of hair comes up from among other styles of coiffure.

The newest or most stylish trimmings for bonnets are large rosettes of very narrow ribbon.

Pretty head mantles, or fascinators, are made of strong white or black or colored net.

Among the daintiest of India silks are those having gray grounds with darker gray figures.

New black serges have glossy mohair borders, showing blocks, stripes or floral designs.

Smith College has received a gift of $5000 toward a gymnasium. The donor was a woman.

Striped washing silks in soft dull colors will be used for blouses and entire gowns as well.

The walking hat is still with us, but will not be worn to anything like the extent now seen.

Pale primrose and the bright, golden "daisy heart" will be the fashionable shades of yellow.

Sashes fringed with all the colors of the gown now come with the new box empire dress patterns.

Rough straw will be much used for bonnets, especially the new braid that has a line of tinsel inwove.

A necklace of pendent turquoise stars is warranted to awaken the covetousness of any well regulated woman.

Pinked-out and frayed-out ruches around the bottom of the skirts are coming into high favor again.

A lady barber, who is said to have had fourteen years' experience at the trade, has opend a shop in Fresno, Cal.

A competition in the *Tonic Solfa Reporter* has resulted in the discovery of 700 women composers of music.

Pretty cloth gowns combine either two colors or else supplement the cloth with a skirt and accessories of rich silk.

An article in *Scribner* tells "Why Women Get Short of Breath." An impertinent person asks: "Do they?"

The big sleeve has come to stay, and even threatens eclipse to the coat sleeve we had grown to believe an immortel.

Gold is much used in Parisian millinery, but so toned and shaded as not to seem in the least obtrusive or glaring.

The quaintest brooch of the season is a diamond kitten playing with a big pearl that does duty for a ball of cotton.

Fancy pins for holding on trimmings have very delicate heads of bird or bee or blossom, and are used in lavish array.

Crepe lisse wrought in flowers with silk floss is the stuff used for some of the daintiest bonnets Paris has yet sent out.

"The slinksy girl" is the term used to describe the girls who have discarded the bustle and go in for long, clinging drapery.

Mrs. Belva Ann Lockwood has been appointed representative of the Universal Peace Society of America at the Paris Exposition.

It is said that during the last few months 213 clubs of women have been organized for the purpose of studying political economy.

Queen Maria Pia, of Portugal, has a set of gold buttons upon one of her new gowns that cost just twice as much as the garment they adorn.

Small dinner parties and teas on Sunday are very popular in Washington. The custom was introduced by the South American diplomats.

The largest owner of real estate in Pittsburg is Mrs. D. P. Schenley. She has a fortune of $8,000,000, and spends most of her time abroad.

A Maine girl, fifteen years old, is said to make twenty-five coats a week, take a music lesson, practice two hours a day and saw all the wood for two fires.

The finest single sapphire in this country is owned by Mrs. William Astor, of New York, and her necklace of emeralds and diamonds is among the costliest jewels in America.

Boas are as fashionable as ever, but the preference is given to those which are made flat around the neck like a collar and gradually assume a round shape as they taper to the ends.

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FARM AND GARDEN.

Low-Headed Orchards

The whole tendency of modern tree-planters is to have trees, especially for fruit, headed low. The tree is less exposed to the winds, its fruit is more easily gathered, much of it being low enough for a man to pick while standing on the ground or mounted on a short step-ladder. The fear that the trees may be in the way of cultivation should not make it necessary to prune high. After the trees get to the bearing size, mulching, to keep the grass down, is better than cultivation.—*Boston Cultivator.*

A Remedy for Scabby Legs.

What is called "scabby legs" in poultry is due to the presence of a small mite somewhat similar to the species which causes scab in sheep. If a scab is removed from the leg of a fowl and placed under a microscope of high power, the mites and pupæ may be seen in large numbers. An ointment made of equal parts of lard and kerosene, and then slightly thickened with flowers of sulphur, will destroy the mites and cause the fungus-like growths to drop off, leaving the legs and feet clean and smooth. Two or three applications of this ointment will usually be sufficient to effect a cure.—*New York Sun.*

Viciousness Descends.

Viciousness is inherited, as much as the virtues are. Breeders should, therefore, be on guard against using vicious animals for breeding, and as far as possible train and manage their stock to secure the most docile disposition. This is not only a great convenience, but is economical and profitable. That noted horse Messenger was exceedingly savage, and transmitted this quality to some of his most valued descendants; Royal George, in particular, was so vicious that his owner kept him in a stable four years idle, for fear of him, and he killed one groom and severely injured others. This quality of docility is invaluable in the dairy, for many valuable lives are yearly sacrificed by the ill-nature of bulls. It is equally valuable in beef cattle, for a quiet animal is fed much easier and quicker than an unruly and fretful one.—*New York Tribune.*

Cleanliness in Drying Apples.

One of the great apple regions of this country is in the counties of Wayne, Monroe, Orleans and Niagara in Western New York. Apples are largely transported to the Atlantic city markets, and thence exported to foreign lands, but in recent years the evaporating business has grown to large dimensions, and the production and export of the dried fruit has greatly increased. Within a part of the area of the counties above-named are some 1600 evaporating establishments, some of them disposing of 1000 bushels of apples each day. Not less than 30,000 hands are employed and the value of the product runs into the millions. As 100 pounds of the fruit yield about twelve pounds of the dried product, some idea of the drain upon the orchards may be formed. There is, of course, a great saving in the freight charges upon the dried fruit. A case of fifty pounds from New York to Liverpool would cost thirty cents, while the equivalent in apples would cost $2.25. There is also the loss from deterioration in the fresh fruit from which the evaporated is free. One point is of the greatest importance in the production of dried fruit in evaporating establishments, and that is the element of scrupulous cleanliness. We have seen carelessness and neglect in some concerns which if witnessed by a consumer would turn him forever against this product. They should make cleanliness a habit.—*American Agriculturist.*

Hints for the Swine Herd.

Keep large and small separate and not more than ten in a lot. Feed regularly and liberally of wholesome food, always some bulky food, and let each feed be taken up clean before more is given. Give wallowing places, ashes, charcoal and salt, and plenty of exercise in timber pastures yielding shade, roofs, nuts, acorns, etc. But no doubly soured slops. Provide ventilated shelters from wind, rain and snow, but no litter. Hogs with litter get too warm. If you wish disease, put your hogs to the straw pile. Maintain cleanliness in all things. Breed only mature animals and never from a show herd. The offspring of immature or pampered animals is predisposed to disease. Give pure water, from deep wells protected from surface water. Well water is not freezing cold in winter nor lukewarm in summer. Water from creeks (unless fed by springs), ponds or pools is disease breeding. Pigs should be farrowed in early spring and kept only on growing foods—milk, bran slops, oats, green rye, grasses, clover and sweet corn—until late fall; then fatten rapidly, on corn mostly, but also green rye, blue grass, pumpkins, boiled potatoes and turnips, with bran, steamed clover, hay, etc.

Kindness will do much more toward controling an ill-natured sow with a young litter than a club or heavy boot. By rough treatment the farmer can get all the fight out of an old sow he wants, and more. In handling an unruly sow it is well not to get scared before getting hurt; oftentimes there is more noise than fight. If necessary to handle young pigs and the sow objects to your presence, when she is lying down quietly spread a blanket or large sack over her head so she cannot see you; then hold your tongue and quietly do the work.—*New York Herald.*

Benefits of Land Drainage.

Drainage of land is beneficial in more ways than the mere removal of water from the land. The winter with its frosts brings to mind one very important advantage gained in respect of the absence of excessive cold from the land. Wet land freezes very deeply, because it is not only compact and filled with water, but the cold penetrates more easily any land that contains no air in its interstices, and the freezing expands it so that the roots are torn and the plant suffers serious injury. Light frosts thus lift the surface soil and cause what is known as heaving, which results in the disastrous winter killing of fall grain, grass and clover. The warmth of drained land, secured by the removal of the water and the existence of air spaces all through the soil, is of very considerable benefit at all seasons, but most especially in the winter, and should not be ignored by those farmers whose land is water-soaked at any time.

Undrained land is always wet in the spring and can never be worked as early as drained land can. This delay sometimes is a serious obstacle to farm work and often reduces the crop one-half or more. And any land in which water appears in the furrow or which is so wet as to smear the moldboard in the spring needs draining. Water is doubtless indispensable to plant growth, as it is to the life and growth of animals, but as an animal perishes when it is submerged in the water so plants will perish when the roots are submerged. Stagnant water is deadly to plants, not only because it destroys their life, but because the excess of water so dilutes the dissolved food as to starve the plants by depriving them of nutriment. These are sufficient reasons of themselves why wet land should be drained, and some land that is not always wet needs drainage as well as the wettest, for smothering in water or the temporary withholding of nutriment for even a short time is quite as fatal as if these obstacles to life were permanent.—*New York Times.*

Sod Houses.

Those who have never seen or been in a sod house are apt to feel great pity for those whom they consider so unfortunate as to have to dwell in such a domicile. A mere mud hut is their idea, and they cannot imagine how one can be content in so mean a home. Just there they are greatly in error, for while the sod house is not very beautiful to gaze upon outwardly, yet it can, when built by a master hand, be made to look very neat, and with a coating of cement over it, and a little penciling, could not, at a short distance, be distinguished from a stone house, while, even without these, it is one of the most comfortable houses that can be made for a moderate sum of money. It far exceeds a common frame one for warmth in winter and coolness in summer, and is stronger and more durable, withstanding winds and storms that would demolish the former. It can be neatly plastered inside on the walls, which, unlike stone and brick, are not damp after once drying out. In this locality we are very fortunate in having material from which good mortar is made, without having to purchase lime or hair. The magnesia and sand are used, and make a hard, durable plaster. They can be had free of expense by all.

Of course, a shingled roof can be used as on any other house, but in this country those made with boards, with tarred paper placed between the two layers, then a layer of sod, and lastly a coating of alkali dirt, are considered preferable, as they keep out both summer's heat and winter's cold better, and seldom leak at all when rightly made. These houses are not plastered overhead, and when good dressed lumber is used, fastened to smoothly-peeled pitch-pine ridge logs, have a very neat appearance and are more airy and roomy than if a low ceiling were placed overhead, and much more healthful.

The great point for commiseration is that most of those persons who have them for their abiding places do not have large enough ones. They are generally limited to one or two rooms, and so, of course, are often much crowded.

A house 18x20 feet, with 2-feet walls, leaving a room 14x16 feet in the clear, can be finished completely, or with one coat of plastering—which is all that should be put on at first, as the walls will settle some and thus crack the plastering, and a second coat be needed after after a few months—for $100 if the work is hired done. But if one has a team and can do the work himself the only expense will be the lumber for roof or floor, base-boards, sash and door, the tarred paper and a few nails. In this way a little money will go a good way.—*Farming World.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Chicks only are subject to gapes.

Cholera is always known by intense thirst.

Gapes is the result of suffocation caused by a small, slender worm.

Remember that the horse needs daily exercise and likes a variety of food.

It is claimed that sheep take readily to good, sweet ensilage and do well on it.

Carelessness with hot ashes from the house fires may result in serious loss by fire.

Small potatoes will often prove more profitable if fed to pigs and poultry than if marketed.

The profit in raising capons is much larger than that of keeping hens, with less than half the trouble.

Roads and road making is now the subject of general interest and discussion among farming communities.

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Meatless Soups.

Soups should be largely used by the economical housewife. They are cheap, nutritious, and excellent in taste. Most important are those made from the dried bean, pea and lentil, the three pod covered vegetables.

Ingredients—One pound of the dried vegetable, one onion, two tablespoons beef fat, salt and pepper.

Additions—To be made according to taste. One-quarter pound pork, or a ham bone, a pinch of red pepper, or, an hour before serving, different vegetables, as carrots or turnips, chopped and fried.

To Make—Soak the beans over night in two quarts water. In the morning pour off, put on fresh water and cook till very soft, then mash or press through a cullender to remove the skins, and add enough water to make two quarts of somewhat thick soup. Season. This soup may also be made from cold baked beans. Boil half an hour, or till they fall to pieces; then strain and season.

The water in which vegetables have been cooked should never be thrown away, with the exception of beets and potatoes boiled without peeling. Even cabbage water can be made the basis of a good soup.

General Method—Boil the vegetables until very tender, mash or press through a cullender, thin sufficienty and season.—*New York Herald.*

Household Hints.

A layer of leather on the iron holder makes it cooler to use.

To prevent a door from creaking apply a little soap to the hinges.

Soda crackers are much better if heated in the oven just before using.

To clean steel, rub the article with a piece of wash leather dipped in kerosene.

A raw egg, if swallowed in time, will effectually detach a fish bone fastened in the throat.

Mildew is removed by rubbing on common yellow soap, then a little salt and starch.

The white of two eggs will render the deadly corrosive sublimate as harmless as a dose of calomel.

If pin-cushions are filled with well-dried coffee grounds, mice or moths will never touch them.

A good egg has a clean, healthy looking shell, while a bad one has a dull, porous looking shell.

The best thing to clean tin ware is common soda; rub on briskly with a damp cloth, after which wipe dry.

For ink spots on floors rub with sand wet with water and oil of vitriol and afterward rinse with pearline water.

Silver can be kept bright for months by being placed in an airtight case with a good-sized piece of camphor gum.

Macrame lace is almost as easy of execution as old time knitting, and, fortunately, is coming again into popular favor.

By using hot, moderately strong soda water to clean them, the bristles of hair brushes will remain white and stiff for a long time.

Orange peel, when thoroughly dried or baked, is a capital thing for lighting fires. It burns fiercely and gives out an intense heat.

A speedier and cleaner way to remove the skin of new potatoes than the common practice of scraping with a knife is to "use a scrubbing brush."

Old stains on carpets can be removed at once by scattering corn meal upon them, also by applying a hot iron through a heavy sheet of blotting paper.

Boiling new milk will take out most fruit stains; dip the articles in several times; another way is to dip in sour buttermilk and dry in the sun; wash in cold water and dry two or three times daily.

Stains on marble are the most obstinate. Take ox-gall, a wineglassful of turpentine, and mix into a paste with pipe clay; spread this paste on the stained marble and let it remain several days.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Stripes appear again in spring fabrics.

Queen Victoria's will was made in 1876.

Plaited overskirts are a feature of spring gowns.

Women waiters are increasing in the Paris restaurants.

Gray is favored by both young and middle-aged ladies.

Mrs. Benjamin Harrison is said not to fond of Wagner's music.

Dresses of black Chantilly lace will be worn again this summer.

Patti says plenty of sleep is the secret of preserving one's beauty.

Mrs. Gladstone has just celebrated her seventy-seventh birthday.

Loud and striking colors are giving way to pale and delicate hues.

Queen Victoria's household expenses amount to over $400,000 a year.

Cornell University has 1176 students, 132 of whom are young women.

Countess Martinez sells stamps at a postoffice window in Philadelphia.

Easter gowns and bonnets appear in a very gorgeous series of bright reds.

Changeable or slot silks are again sent out to us from the looms of France.

Ramabai, the Hindoo woman reformer, is lecturing in Japan to large audiences.

A Buffalo (N. Y.) woman has been made a Deaconess of the Episcopal Church.

The bustle has diminished until there is reason to expect that it will disappear entirely.

The high coronet of wide braids of hair comes up from among other styles of coiffure.

The newest or most stylish trimmings for bonnets are large rosettes of very narrow ribbon.

Pretty head mantles, or fascinators, are made of strong white or black or colored net.

Among the daintiest of India silks are those having gray grounds with darker gray figures.

New black serges have glossy mohair borders, showing blocks, stripes or floral designs.

Smith College has received a gift of $5000 toward a gymnasium. The donor was a woman.

Striped washing silks in soft dull colors will be used for blouses and entire gowns as well.

The walking hat is still with us, but will not be worn to anything like the extent now seen.

Pale primrose and the bright, golden "daisy heart" will be the fashionable shades of yellow.

Sashes fringed with all the colors of the gown now come with the new box empire dress patterns.

Rough straw will be much used for bonnets, especially the new braid that has a line of tinsel inwove.

A necklace of pendent turquoise stars is warranted to awaken the covetousness of any well regulated woman.

Pinked-out and frayed-out ruches around the bottom of the skirts are coming into high favor again.

A lady barber, who is said to have had fourteen years' experience at the trade, has opend a shop in Fresno, Cal.

A competition in the *Tonic Solfa Reporter* has resulted in the discovery of 700 women composers of music.

Pretty cloth gowns combine either two colors or else supplement the cloth with a skirt and accessories of rich silk.

An article in *Scribner* tells "Why Women Get Short of Breath." An impertinent person asks: "Do they?"

The big sleeve has come to stay, and even threatens eclipse to the coat sleeve we had grown to believe an immortel.

Gold is much used in Parisian millinery, but so toned and shaded as not to seem in the least obtrusive or glaring.

The quaintest brooch of the season is a diamond kitten playing with a big pearl that does duty for a ball of cotton.

Fancy pins for holding on trimmings have very delicate heads of bird or bee or blossom, and are used in lavish array.

Crepe lisse wrought in flowers with silk floss is the stuff used for some of the daintiest bonnets Paris has yet sent out.

"The slinksy girl" is the term used to describe the girls who have discarded the bustle and go in for long, clinging drapery.

Mrs. Belva Ann Lockwood has been appointed representative of the Universal Peace Society of America at the Paris Exposition.

It is said that during the last few months 213 clubs of women have been organized for the purpose of studying political economy.

Queen Maria Pia, of Portugal, has a set of gold buttons upon one of her new gowns that cost just twice as much as the garment they adorn.

Small dinner parties and teas on Sunday are very popular in Washington. The custom was introduced by the South American diplomats.

The largest owner of real estate in Pittsburg is Mrs. D. P. Schenley. She has a fortune of $8,000,000, and spends most of her time abroad.

A Maine girl, fifteen years old, is said to make twenty-five coats a week, take a music lesson, practice two hours a day and saw all the wood for two fires.

The finest single sapphire in this country is owned by Mrs. William Astor, of New York, and her necklace of emeralds and diamonds is among the costliest jewels in America.

Boas are as fashionable as ever, but the preference is given to those which are made flat around the neck like a collar and gradually assume a round shape as they taper to the ends.

MOTHER'S SONG.

I.

Sleep, Baby, sleep!
Fear not the night-bird's call,
Nor fitful shadows on the moonlit wall;
For angels still their watches keep,
And guard sweet Innocence's sleep—
Sleep, Baby, sleep!

II.

Dream, Baby, dream!
As yet no shadows rise,
To mar the beauty of thy dreamland skies;
And angel-faces fair still seem
To shed their lustre on thy dream—
Dream, Baby, dream!

III.

Rest, Baby, rest
While still some rest is found;
Before thy cradle is the silent ground;
Before thou hast no mother's breast,
No angel-smiles to calm thy rest—
Rest, Baby, rest!

—*James Cameron.*

A ROMANTIC AFFAIR.

BY MARGARET EYTINGE.

"Yes, my dear, it's a case—a decided one. Heart, or whatever stands in its place, very much affected; but, let us hope, not incurably so," said Kate Gordon, shaking her head with mock gravity, to her cousin Lilian, who turned from the window, out of which she had been gazing, and looked inquiringly at the speaker.

"I saw him over your shoulder," continued Kate, "as he walked slowly away up the street, and I also saw the blush that instantly crimsoned your pretty face (how do you manage to have that blush come at your call?) and the light that sprang to your lovely blue eyes. Again, you're in love, or fancying yourself in love, Lilian, having already forgotten the young artist that sailed for home only a month ago; and this time it is with a poor professor of music in a great city, where there are sufficient of his kind to convert a great country into a musical Bedlam."

"Why, Kate!"

"I'm sure I don't know why," said Kate, pretending to take the exclamation for an interrogation, "unless it is because he has large, dark eyes, a fine form, an aristocratic face, a refined air generally, and last, but not least, appears to be highly sensible of your fascination. And, then, you've always been ready to fall in love with any interesting person that came in your way since your first teen, especially when 'distance lent enchantment to the view.'"

"What a romance, or semblance of a romance, to adopt your own mode of speaking, you are making out of nothing, Kate," says the younger girl, with a toss of her chestnut braids.

"Out of nothing," repeats the other. "Given, a pretty, a very pretty girl, watching at her window, half-hidden, in the regular poetical style, by its lace curtains, at nine in the morning and four in the afternoon; a handsome, a very handsome, young man, coming out at the door of a dwelling opposite punctually at the first hour and going in punctually at the last, each time casting profoundly respectful but unmistakably tender glances at the watcher in the window. A pink rosebud in her light brown hair in the morning is duplicated in his buttonhole in the evening. She stops one wintry day at the corner of the street to buy a bunch of violets, and unconscious, of course, that she is observed, presses them to her lips. That same night a mysterious messenger leaves an exquisite basket filled with the fragrant things at her door. No doubt the young professor went without his lunch for a week to buy them for hothouse violets and exquisite baskets—"

"Kate! How can you?"

"Because I can," answers Kate coolly. "And what's more, I can ask how is it all to end? I know it is nothing but romance on your part, but it may be reality on his, and allow me, if your delicate sensibility will admit of it, to recall to your mind the fable of the boys and the frogs, where what was fun on one side was death on the other, and to kindly suggest that you find some new occupation at the hours of 9 and 4."

"Kate, I never was more deeply impressed in all my life, that is, never as deeply impressed—that is—oh, pshaw! you know what I mean. Don't you believe me?"

Disregarding the question, Kate went on: "And granting that your are in earnest this time, which I don't grant, by the by, nothing could come of it. Your positions in life are far apart—that is, society decrees that they are—and being a well-bred foreigner, he no doubt accepts such a decree as inevitable, and unless you meet him half way (you have already taken the first step), he will go beyond the tender glance and the basket of flowers. And besides all that, you will remember that 'Lady Clare Vere de Vere' did not monopolize all the pride. The yoeman had his share, and the better part, to my way to thinking. And, if I'm not mistaken, your handsome professor is just as proud."

"Kate, how do you know all this?" asks Lilian, rising and coming to stand before her. "You say 'no doubt' and 'if I am not mistaken,' but the tone of your voice says you know."

"Because, my dear, while you have been dreaming I have been acting. I felt a sorrowful interest in the poor fellow as soon as I discovered that you had made up your mind to look at him, and so I went to work and found out all about him."

Down on the floor beside her sank pretty Lilian, saying as she seized one hand: "Go on, Kate; that's a darling."

"That he is a professor of music you discovered yourself at the Luttrell's, where the dull-haired and envious-complexioned Miss Gertrude condescends to be taught by him. To me belongs the credit, if it be a credit, of finding out all the rest, and at the risk of shocking you, I will proceed to tell you how I did it. I made friends, at the confectioner's one day, with his landlady, that funny little Frenchwoman with the corkscrew curls and the very much upturned nose, and I told her—" Lilian made a gesture of impatience. "Well, I'll skip that and come to what she told me. Now, what should you guess his name was? His first name, of course, for it couldn't be expected that you could guess his last."

"Walter, Hubert, Reginald, Roderick, Sebastian."

"Wrong, every one. It's Robert—not a bad name as names go, that is if they don't shorten it to Bob—and it harmonizes very well with his last name, which is Lear. And he's poor, as I said before, so poor that he and the traditional church mouse might shake hands and call each other 'brother,' if the mouse happened to be that kind of a mouse—is part French, part German; goes nowhere but where duty calls; sings in the solitude of his own shabby room 'Ach! wan't du nur mein eigen' and songs of that ilk, as you have heard, and is fast falling head over heels in love with my gentle cousin Lilian—an exceptionally pretty girl, who really don't and never would care two straws about him, being at the core of her heart devoted to the purple and fine linen of life, and only unmarried as yet, because, as she herself has confided to me, none of her admirers could offer a million."

"Stuff and nonsense," says the "gentle" cousin in no gentle voice, as she rises from her lowly position, and leaning her elbow upon the mantle and her head upon her hand, looks down where she has been looking up. "You know nothing about it, Kate. I never, never, never was so attracted toward any one as I am toward Robert—why couldn't it have been Rudolph or Reginald—so much more poetical, you know—toward Robert Lear. He's just like some one out of a poem—Sir Lancelot, for instance—so handsome, so melancholy, so graceful."

"Lilian, what would your father and mother and sisters and brothers say if they heard you? They'd shut you up in your room and give you nothing but beefsteak and fried potatoes for a month. Think of that? What a dreadful punishment for one who is as fond of broiled birds, roast turkey and cocoanut tarts as you are."

"You may laugh as much as you please Kate," says Lilian with a frown. "You always were a matter-of-fact creature, with not a bit of sentiment about you. You cannot understand the feeling that sprang up in my heart the first moment that I beheld him. Had I your fortune——"

"It's only a few thousand, my dear," interrupted Kate, "and you know your own is a million. But, to be serious, if you had it you'd be looking for two million instead of one. There, there, don't burst into tears. I will, I vow I will be serious this time. And I ask you, granting that you are willing to admit him into the favored circle that pays you homage, how is that admittance to be managed without your overstepping the bounds of maidenly propriety? To be frank with you, he believes as I know—you needn't shrug your shoulders—as I know, I say, that your interest in him is only a girlish fancy, and the little Frenchwoman tells me, she is in his confidence, being an old friend—that in a month or so, to break the fetters your witchery has thrown around him, he returns to his own country."

"Kate, have you no feeling? Do you want to break my heart? Yes, break my heart. You need not look at me in that incredulous way. When you speak of his going away forever I feel as though all the light and beauty were faded out of my life. And if at this moment he and a millionaire stood——"

"No rash vows, Lilian," interrupted Kate.

"I must and will bid him hope. I must and will, I say. Kate, how shall I do it?"

"Faith, I don't know," says her cousin, with a delicious mimicry of the brogue and an air of meek resignation, "unless, me dear, you send him a valentine."

There was a large and fashionable party at the Luttrel's. And "queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls" was pretty Lilian Creighton.

So thought, though not precisely in those words, for he read no verses with the exception of comic ones: Allen Ingram, owner of the yacht Farewell, the fast horse Neverbeat, a town-house unrivaled in magnificence—a country-house unequaled in splendor and thousands at his banker's and elsewhere.

With a world of admiration in his very light blue eyes, he followed the "queen rose" about, happy to play, for the time being, the part of her slave.

Mr. Ingram was small and ignoble in person but his fortune was grand. His eyes were faded, but the diamonds that awaited his bride were bright. His brain and voice were weak but his family was strong. Only for a few moments that evening did he leave the enchantress, and then it was to seek the supper room.

At that time Robert Lear left his seat at the piano. Lilian's companions were clustered together before a picture at the other end of the room and she stood alone—and with his proud face all aglow he sought her side and in a deep, rich voice he said: "Blessed forever be the postman. He brought me your precious message this morning, and my heart has danced in my breast ever since I read these words:

"Nay, fly not from the spell of love
Lest I should pine in vain regret,
But stay an con this lesson o'er
Faint heart ne'er won fair lady yet."

It was a verse from a valentine—a violet scented valentine that he had received that day.

Lilian Creighton looked at him with haughty surprise in her face, wrapped her white satin cloak about her as though she felt a sudden chill in the air—and turned away.

Back to his place—the place he was paid to occupy—the young man went while all the brightness faded from his face and the beautiful dream that he had been dreaming so long died out in utter darkness.

"Could I have been mistaken?" he murmured.

"Not about the valentine," said a low sweet voice, and looking up he met Kate Gordon's lovely, pitying, brown eyes, "not about the valentine but about everything else. What to you has been so serious, to her has only counted as one of her many romantic affairs. The reality of her life will be Mr. Allen Ingram or one very like him."

As she ceased speaking and turned away, Robert Lear flung back the long hair from his brow and striking with firm, powerful touch some grand full chords, burst into a triumphant march, a march that said to at least two listeners. "Slight was the wound that I feared would be so deep, for feeble, most feeble was the hand that struck it. And though for one short moment I faltered, I lost no strength, but, strong in heart and spirit as ever I again take my place in the grand army of the battle of life."

And fitting reward awaited so true a soldier, for in a year he held a beautiful, brown-eyed woman in his arms, close to his heart, and whispered "many a grief is joy in disguise. Had it not been for false Lilian's false valentine, I should have never won true Kate for my wife."

—*Detroit Free Press.*

Victims of the Naphtha Habit.

The latest female vice is intoxication by naphtha. It is not drunk. The fumes of it are simply inhaled, inducing, so the inebriates say, a particularly agreeable exhilaration. Not even hasheesh, it is understood, begets more fascinating dreams or more gorgeous visions of splendor. The girls in the rubber factories, of which there are a great number in Boston and its neighborhood, are greatly addicted to this novel form of drunkenness. In such establishments naphtha is used in enormous quantities to cleanse the rubber, being kept in big boilers closed against the air. To the valves of these boilers the young women employes readily obtain access and breathe the exhalations therefrom, some unlucky accident having betrayed to a chance experimenter the abominable secret. The notion is said to have been brought originally from Germany by immigrant laborers in petticoats. Now the manufacturers propose to put a stop to the evil by keeping the valves carefully locked.

An overdose of naphtha fumes brings on hysterical convulsions and other unpleasant symptoms. The habit, long followed, causes a swelling of the face and other parts of the body, with dropsy to follow, and sometimes epilepsy. On the whole, it is difficult to know which of these new-fangled vices for women to recommend. There is ether drinking, laughing gas and tea eating, beside the naphtha. The conscientious pursuit of any one of them will surely lead to the lunatic asylum. You pays your money—as one might remark—and you takes your choice.—*Albany Argus.*

The Pig's Ignominious Career.

The pig, says William Houseman, the well-known writer on domestic animals in *Goodale's Sun*, is born to be a laughing stock and a butt, to live a prisoner, waiting to be eaten and whiling away his blank time in sleep, and to die a violent death after a few short months of joyless existence, or, at best, ignoble enjoyment of his life, the poor pig is indeed a most useful servant. If he cannot labor he waits; and if we reckon up all we can get from him—the tasty spare rib, the delicious ham (smoked or mild), the cured slices from his flitch, his cheek (boned) with a blush in it—an exquisite pale pink hue, delicate as that of a blush-rose right through, to say nothing of collared brawn, with sausages and their kindred: and then there is the valuable help he gives in other matters besides food, from saddling a hunter to greasing a saw. Yet not satisfied with poking fun at him, laughing at his absurd face, which our system of treatment has made so—it is terrible in his native forests—and tickled, too, with his habitual snoring—what else can he do but snore?—we accuse him sometimes of a perverse disposition to "run to fat," as if he could run to anything, whilst he can scarcely even walk, and certainly never can run, in any sense of the word, until melted by fire.

A Pen Portrait of Boulanger.

When I entered he was sitting at a long table covered with books and papers, but he immediately arose, came forward with a pleasant "bon jour" and a hearty grasp of the hand, and led me to a seat. It was the first time I had seen him, and I observed with some surprise that he was not in the least like the published portraits that are to be seen in every part of Paris. He has nothing of the dapper look of the photographs and engravings. His hair is not dark and nicely combed, as you see it in the "pictures in little," but it is iron gray, and it stands "cropped" and erect. His beard, too, is tawny and slightly mixed with gray. In physique he is of middle height, well filled, and neither stout nor slender. He has a stronger face and a more intellectual head than the popular portraits credit him withal, and the lines in his face are distinctly marked—there is quite a deep line running across his forehead. His eyes are keen and gray. His coat was semi-military in cut, but not in color, for, like his trousers, it was a kind of yellow-brown.—*Boston Herald.*

Teacher—"What does Condillac say about brutes in the scale of being?" Seminary Girl—"He says a brute is an imperfect man." Teacher—"And what is man?" Seminary Girl—"Man! Oh, man's a perfect brute!"—*Spotted Cayuse.*

AN UNKNOWN CONTINENT.

THE ANTARCTIC WORLD AND ITS MYSTERIES.

Some of the Features Which Are Already Known of the Great Region About the South Pole.

As before long an expedition may be sent to explore the antarctic world, the following from *Good Words* aptly describe the character of the region: "The ice-bound character of these seas is due to the absence of any brisk surface currents. In the arctic regions the Gulf Stream makes its general influence felt far and wide, breaking up the ice and producing a constant circulation. It is true we have very scanty and imperfect data of the oceanic circulation in the antarctic seas.

"Speaking in very general terms, and apart from theories, one thing is certain: There is a very steady northerly and easterly drift-current proceeding from the pole in the direction of New Zealand and Cape Horn, which is estimated to flow at the rate of from twenty to thirty-five miles a day; on striking the coast of South America this current bifurcates, the stronger arm proceeding north and washing the shores of Chili and Peru (reducing the temperatures of these countries), the weaker continuing east and north past Cape Horn. The course taken by an iceberg is ultimately east by north, and its rate of travel is about sixteen miles a day, except in the locality of Cape Horn, where icebergs take a more northerly course up to latitude forty degrees south, when they resume their easterly direction and reduce their rate of travel. The bergs, on being detached from the place of their formation, are floated away at a rate not exceeding three-quarters of a mile an hour. Carried first to the westward and subsequently to the north and east, they are met with, the first season after their separation, about seventy miles north of the barrier. This fact seems to prove the existence of what is known as the antarctic drift current, which flows toward the north.

"The beautiful displays of the aura australis have been noted by all antarctic voyagers. They differ from the same phenomenon in the arctic regions, in the length of the vertical beams being greater, their appearances and disappearances being more frequent and sudden—resembling flashes of light—and from their being often quite colorless. Lieutenant Wilkes, who witnessed one very beautiful display, thus describes it: 'It exceeded anything of the kind I had heretofore witnessed, its activity was inconceivable, darting from the zenith to the horizon in all directions, in the most brilliant coruscations; rays, proceeding as if from a point in the zenith, flashed in brilliant pencilings of light, like sparks of electric fluid in vacuo, and reappeared again to vanish, forming themselves into one body, like an umbrella or fan, shut up; again emerging to flit across the sky with the rapidity of light, they showed all the prismatic colors at once, or in quick succession. So remarkable were the phenomena that even our sailors were constantly exclaiming in admiration of its brilliancy. The best position in which to view it was by lying flat upon the deck and looking up.'

"The vegetable kingdom, under such unfavorable physical conditions, has no representatives in antarctic lands. There are enormous quantities of diatoms, microscopic plants belonging to many genera and species, which afford the chief food supply for the marine animals.

"The marine animals prey one upon the other, according to their position in the scale of creation, all being eventually nourished by the minute infusorial organisms filling the ocean in such inconceivable numbers. On the ice and in the water are innumerable seals. Three species were observed by Ross, and they varied considerably in their size and coloring. Their colors ranged from a dark gray, beautifully marbled with spots and stripes of a much darker hue, to almost uniform white. The largest in size, which were much less numerous than the smaller species, were armed with formidible tusks, by which, and from the shape of their head, they resembled the polar bear; and they are equally dangerous animals to approach. The largest killed by the expedition under Ross weighed 850 pounds, and yielded sixteen gallons of oil; it was nearly twelve feet long and six feet in circumference, and its stomach was found to contain twenty-eight pounds of fish. The middle sized seal, called the sea leopard from the markings on its fur, as well as the white antarctic seal, are so tame that they may be approached and killed with impunity.

"Then there are sea lions and sea elephants, which have been seen in great numbers south of the Horn. The sea lions of the female sex fiercely protect their young, the males endeavoring to intimidate intruders by their roars of lusty defiance. The gashes seen on them bear evidence of savage encounters among themselves. Of the marine produce, however the most important to our fisheries is the whale. Whales have been seen by all antarctic voyagers, though their numbers have more recently been greatly diminished by the activity of the whaling vessels. They are almost exclusively of the fin-back species and chiefly haunt the pack edge. Some of those seen by Ross, especially to the south of the Falklands, were of enormous size, and sometimes so tame that they did not even get out of the way of the ship's keel. Grampuses are also to be met with. Penguins abound on sea and land, their cry frequently being heard above the storm at places as remote as 100 miles from any known shore; they are very large birds, varying in weight from sixty to seventy-five pounds and they feed chiefly off the crustaceous animals. On being opened, from two to ten pounds of pebbles have frequently been dislodged from the stomach. White petrels, which frequent the pack and thus give warning on the approach of any large body of ice, stormy petrels, and blue petrels are found in great numbers; and sooty albatrosses, Cape pigeons, skua gulls and other oceanic birds are also met with in considerable numbers. In fact, sea and air are full of life.

"The ice conditions naturally present the most interesting and characteristic features of the antarctic regions. The voyager, on leaving the temperate zone to penetrate into the frozen waters of the far south, would require to have a very considerable knowledge of navigation among ice as his chief equipment, and in order to make any length of stay there he would need a vessel of more than ordinary strength, capable of withstanding an occasional 'nip' from the battering rams of the dangerous floes.

What is the life history of these floating ice islands and icebergs? They are all shed from the parent icecap that surrounds the pole. Extremes of frost and the gradual projection of the icecap into the sea are the causes of their disruption. Here, for centuries perhaps, the great icecap grows and moves like a living thing. Each season a fresh layer of snow is added to its thickness, which the rays of the sun convert into ice more or less solid. Slowly the huge cumbrous mass moves over the lower lying lands and through the valleys toward the sea, grinding under its enormous weight rocks and boulders, which, from the cohesive nature of ice, it sometimes gathers up and conveys along with it; and this debris is eventually deposited on the sea bottom.

"The coloring of the bergs is magnificent. The general mass closely resembles loaf sugar; the caves and crevices are of the deepest and purest azure blue; at night they emit a luminous glow, and there are reasons to believe that many are to a certain extent phosphorescent. Like the bergs of the arctic seas they are bounded by perpendicular cliffs on all sides. Some of them are more than two miles and some as many as four miles in circumference, while bergs four miles in diameter have also been seen. They have a uniform height of about 175 feet, 90 per cent. of their volume being submerged."

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Feldspar has been successfully imitated by two European scientists.

The electric traveling crane in Minneapolis has a capacity of twenty tons.

In many localities in the Alps slates are quarried into the tertiary formation.

An electric car line to the top of Missionary Ridge in Tennessee is proposed.

Three hundred miles an hour is the proposed speed for the electric postal railroad of the future.

The new electrical signal apparatus for ships' use is said to be a perfect marvel of mechanical ingenuity.

Lieutenant Patten, United States army, is said to have devised a promising method for synchronous telegraphy.

A powerful hammer is used in England operated by a mildly explosive mixture of common coal gas and atmospheric air.

Simplicity and accuracy are the chief characteristics of the popular new engine room electrical telegraph in English men-of-war.

It has been calculated that not less than 20,000,000 of meteors, each large enough to be visible as a "shooting star," enter our atmosphere daily.

Of the total area of California about one-third is susceptible of sufficient cultivation to sustain a moderately dense population without the aid of irrigation.

Professor Max Muller holds that, according to the strict rules of positive philosophy, we have no right to assert or deny anything with reference to the so-called mind of animals.

Dr. Le Baron, an eminent physician of France, says that such a thing as a person having a snake or lizard in his stomach was never known and never will be. All such cases have been imaginary.

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MOTHER'S SONG.

I.

Sleep, Baby, sleep!
Fear not the night-bird's call,
Nor fitful shadows on the moonlit wall;
For angels still their watches keep,
And guard sweet Innocence's sleep—
Sleep, Baby, sleep!

II.

Dream, Baby, dream!
As yet no shadows rise,
To mar the beauty of thy dreamland skies;
And angel-faces fair still seem
To shed their lustre on thy dream—
Dream, Baby, dream!

III.

Rest, Baby, rest!
While still some rest is found;
Before thy cradle is the silent ground;
Before thou hast no mother's breast,
No angel-smiles to calm thy rest—
Rest, Baby, rest!

—*James Cameron.*

A ROMANTIC AFFAIR.

BY MARGARET EYTINGE.

"Yes, my dear, it's a case—a decided one. Heart, or whatever stands in its place, very much affected; but, let us hope, not incurably so," said Kate Gordon, shaking her head with mock gravity, to her cousin Lilian, who turned from the window, out of which she had been gazing, and looked inquiringly at the speaker.

"I saw him over your shoulder," continued Kate, "as he walked slowly away up the street, and I also saw the blush that instantly crimsoned your pretty face (how do you manage to have that blush come at your call?) and the light that sprang to your lovely blue eyes. Again, you're in love, or fancying yourself in love, Lilian, having already forgotten the young artist that sailed for home only a month ago; and this time it is with a poor professor of music in a great city, where there are sufficient of his kind to convert a great country into a musical Bedlam."

"Why, Kate!"

"I'm sure I don't know why," said Kate, pretending to take the exclamation for an interrogation, "unless it is because he has large, dark eyes, a fine form, an aristocratic face, a refined air generally, and last, but not least, appears to be highly sensible of your fascination. And, then, you've always been ready to fall in love with any interesting person that came in your way since your first teen, especially when 'distance lent enchantment to the view.'"

"What a romance, or semblance of a romance, to adopt your own mode of speaking, you are making out of nothing, Kate," says the younger girl, with a toss of her chestnut braids.

"Out of nothing," repeats the other. "Given, a pretty, a very pretty girl, watching at her window, half-hidden, in the regular poetical style, by its lace curtains, at nine in the morning and four in the afternoon; a handsome, a very handsome, young man, coming out at the door of a dwelling opposite punctually at the first hour and going in punctually at the last, each time casting profoundly respectful but unmistakably tender glances at the watcher in the window. A pink rosebud in her light brown hair in the morning is duplicated in his buttonhole in the evening. She stops one wintry day at the corner of the street to buy a bunch of violets, and unconscious, of course, that she is observed, presses them to her lips. That same night a mysterious messenger leaves an exquisite basket filled with the fragrant things at her door. No doubt the young professor went without his lunch for a week to buy them, for hothouse violets and exquisite baskets—"

"Kate! How can you?"

"Because I can," answers Kate coolly. "And what's more, I can ask how is it all to end? I know it is nothing but romance on your part, but it may be reality on his, and allow me, if your delicate sensibility will admit of it, to recall to your mind the fable of the boys and the frogs, where what was fun on one side was death on the other, and to kindly suggest that you find some new occupation at the hours of 9 and 4."

"Kate, I never was more deeply impressed in all my life, that is, never as deeply impressed—that is—oh, pshaw! you know what I mean. Don't you believe me?"

Disregarding the question, Kate went on: "And granting that your are in earnest this time, which I don't grant, by the by, nothing could come of it. Your positions in life are far apart—that is, society decrees that they are—and being a well-bred foreigner, he no doubt accepts such a decree as inevitable, and unless you meet him half way (you have already taken the first step), he will go beyond the tender glance and the basket of flowers. And besides all that, you will remember that 'Lady Clare Vere de Vere' did not monopolize all the pride. The yeoman had his share, and the better part, to my way to thinking. And, if I'm not mistaken, your handsome professor is just as proud."

"Kate, how do you know all this?" asks Lilian, rising and coming to stand before her. "You say 'no doubt' and 'if I am not mistaken,' but the tone of your voice says you know."

"Because, my dear, while you have been dreaming I have been acting. I felt a sorrowful interest in the poor fellow as soon as I discovered that you had made up your mind to look at him, and so I went to work and found out all about him."

Down on the floor beside her sank pretty Lilian, saying as she seized one hand: "Go on, Kate; that's a darling."

"That he is a professor of music you discovered yourself at the Luttrell's, where the dull-haired and envious-complexioned Miss Gertrude condescends to be taught by him. To me belongs the credit, if it be a credit, of finding out all the rest, and at the risk of shocking you. I will proceed to tell you how I did it. I made friends, at the confectioner's one day, with his landlady, that funny little Frenchwoman with the corkscrew curls and the very much uptilted nose, and I told her—" Lilian made a gesture of impatience. "Well, I'll skip that and come to what she told me. Now, what should you guess his name was? His first name, of course, for it couldn't be expected that you could guess his last."

"Walter, Hubert, Reginald, Roderick, Sebastian."

"Wrong, every one. It's Robert—not a bad name as names go, that is if they don't shorten it to Bob—and it harmonizes very well with his last name, which is Lear. And he's poor, as I said before, so poor that he and the traditional church mouse might shake hands and call each other 'brother,' if the mouse happened to be that kind of a mouse—is part French, part German; goes nowhere but where duty calls; sings in the solitude of his own shabby room 'Ach! wär't du nur mein eigen' and songs of that ilk, as you have heard, and is fast falling head over heels in love with my gentle cousin Lilian—an exceptionally pretty girl, who really don't and never would care two straws about him, being at the core of her heart devoted to the purple and fine linen of life, and only unmarried as yet, because, as she herself has confided to me, none of her admirers could offer a million."

"Stuff and nonsense," says the "gentle" cousin in no gentle voice, as she rises from her lowly position, and leaning her elbow upon the mantle and her head upon her hand, looks down where she has been looking up. "You know nothing about it, Kate. I never, never, never was so attracted toward any one as I am toward Robert—why couldn't it have been Rudolph or Reginald—so much more poetical, you know—toward Robert Lear. He's just like some one out of a poem—Sir Lancelot, for instance—so handsome, so melancholy, so graceful."

"Lilian, what would your father and mother and sisters and brothers say if they heard you? They'd shut you up in your room and give you nothing but beefsteak and fried potatoes for a month. Think of that? What a dreadful punishment for one who is as fond of broiled birds, roast turkey and cocoanut tarts as you are."

"You may laugh as much as you please Kate," says Lilian with a frown. "You always were a matter-of-fact creature, with not a bit of sentiment about you. You cannot understand the feeling that sprang up in my heart the first moment that I beheld him. Had I your fortune——"

"It's only a few thousand, my dear," interrupted Kate, "and you know your own is a million. But, to be serious, if you had it you'd be looking for two million instead of one. There, there, don't burst into tears. I will, I vow I will be serious this time. And I ask you, granting that you are willing to admit him into the favored circle that pays you homage, how is that admittance to be managed without your overstepping the bounds of maidenly propriety? To be frank with you, he believes as I know—you needn't shrug your shoulders—as I know, I say, that your interest in him is only a girlish fancy, and the little Frenchwoman tells me, she is in his confidence, being an old friend—that in a month or so, to break the fetters your witchery has thrown around him, he returns to his own country."

"Kate, have you no feeling? Do you want to break my heart? Yes, break my heart. You need not look at me in that incredulous way. When you speak of his going away forever I feel as though all the light and beauty were faded out of my life. And if at this moment he and a millionaire stood——"

"No rash vows, Lilian," interrupted Kate.

"I must and will bid him hope. I must and will, I say. Kate, how shall I do it?"

"Faith, I don't know," says her cousin, with a delicious mimicry of the brogue and an air of meek resignation, "unless, me dear, you send him a valentine."

There was a large and fashionable party at the Luttrell's. And "queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls" was pretty Lilian Creighton.

So thought, though not precisely in those words, for he read no verses with the exception of comic ones: Allen Ingram, owner of the yacht Farewell, the fast horse Neverbeat, a town-house unrivaled in magnificence—a country-house unequaled in splendor and thousands at his banker's and elsewhere.

With a world of admiration in his very light blue eyes, he followed the "queen rose" about, happy to play, for the time being, the part of her slave.

Mr. Ingram was small and ignoble in person but his fortune was grand. His eyes were faded, but the diamonds that awaited his bride were bright. His brain and voice were weak but his family was strong. Only for a few moments that evening did he leave the enchantress, and then it was to seek the supper room.

At that time Robert Lear left his seat at the piano. Lilian's companions were clustered together before a picture at the other end of the room and she stood alone—and with his proud face all aglow he sought her side and in a deep, rich voice he said: "Blessed forever be the postman. He brought me your precious message this morning, and my heart has danced in my breast ever since I read these words:

"Nay, fly not from the spell of love
Lest I should pine in vain regret,
But stay an con this lesson o'er
Faint heart ne'er won fair lady yet."

It was a verse from a valentine—a violet scented valentine that he had received that day.

Lilian Creighton looked at him with haughty surprise in her face, wrapped her white satin cloak about her as though she felt a sudden chill in the air and turned away.

Back to his place—the place he was paid to occupy—the young man went while all the brightness faded from his face and the beautiful dream that he had been dreaming so long died out in utter darkness.

"Could I have been mistaken?" he murmured.

"Not about the valentine," said a low sweet voice, and looking up he met Kate Gordon's lovely, pitying, brown eyes, "not about the valentine but about everything else. What to you has been so serious, to her has only counted as one of her many romantic affairs. The reality of her life will be Mr. Allen Ingram or one very like him."

As she ceased speaking and turned away, Robert Lear flung back the long hair from his brow and striking with firm, powerful touch some grand full chords, burst into a triumphant march, a march that said to at least two listeners. "Slight was the wound that I feared would be so deep, for feeble, most feeble was the hand that struck it. And though for one short moment I faltered, I lost no strength, but, strong in heart and spirit as ever I again take my place in the grand army of the battle of life."

And fitting reward awaited so true a soldier, for in a year he held a beautiful, brown-eyed woman in his arms, close to his heart, and whispered "many a grief is joy in disguise. Had it not been for false Lilian's false valentine, I should have never won true Kate for my wife."

—*Detroit Free Press.*

Victims of the Naphtha Habit.

The latest female vice is intoxication by naphtha. It is not drunk. The fumes of it are simply inhaled, inducing, so the inebriates say, a particularly agreeable exhilaration. Not even hasheesh, it is understood, begets more fascinating dreams or more gorgeous visions of splendor. The girls in the rubber factories, of which there are a great number in Boston and its neighborhood, are greatly addicted to this novel form of drunkenness. In such establishments naphtha is used in enormous quantities to cleanse the rubber, being kept in big boilers closed against the air. To the valves of these boilers the young women employes readily obtain access and breathe the exhalations therefrom, some unlucky accident having betrayed to a chance experimenter the abominable secret. The notion is said to have been brought originally from Germany by immigrant laborers in petticoats. Now the manufacturers propose to put a stop to the evil by keeping the valves carefully locked.

An overdose of naphtha fumes brings on hysterical convulsions and other unpleasant symptoms. The habit, long followed, causes a swelling of the face and other parts of the body, with dropsy to follow, and sometimes epilepsy. On the whole, it is difficult to know which of these new-fangled vices for women to recommend. There is ether drinking, laughing gas and tea eating, beside the naphtha. The conscientious pursuit of any one of them will surely lead to the lunatic asylum. You pays your money—as one might remark—and you takes your choice.—*Albany Argus.*

The Pig's Ignominious Career.

The pig, says William Houseman, the well-known writer on domestic animals in *Goodall's Sun*, is born to be a laughing stock and a butt, to live a prisoner, waiting to be eaten and whiling away his blank time in sleep, and to die a violent death after a few short months of joyless existence, or, at best, ignoble enjoyment of his life, the poor pig is indeed a most useful servant. If he cannot labor he waits; and if we reckon up all we can get from him—the tasty spare rib, the delicious ham (smoked or mild), the cured slices from his flitch, his cheek (boned) with a blush in it—an exquisite pale pink hue, delicate as that of a blush-rose right through, to say nothing of collared brawn, with sausages and their kindred; and then there is the valuable help he gives in other matters besides food, from saddling a hunter to greasing a saw. Yet not satisfied with poking fun at him, laughing at his absurd face, which our system of treatment has made so—it is terrible in his native forests—and tickled, too, with his habitual snoring—what else can he do but snore?—we accuse him sometimes of a perverse disposition to "run to fat," as if he could run to anything, whilst he can scarcely even walk, and certainly never can run, in any sense of the word, until melted by fire.

A Pen Portrait of Boulanger.

When I entered he was sitting at a long table covered with books and papers, but he immediately arose, came forward with a pleasant "bon jour" and a hearty grasp of the hand, and led me to a seat. It was the first time I had seen him, and I observed with some surprise that he was not in the least like the published portraits that are to be seen in every part of Paris. He has nothing of the dapper look of the photographs and engravings. His hair is not dark and nicely combed, as you see it in the "pictures in little," but it is iron gray, and it stands "cropped" and erect. His beard, too, is tawny and slightly mixed with gray. In physique he is of middle height, well filled, and neither stout nor slender. He has a stronger face and a more intellectual head than the popular portraits credit him withal, and the lines in his face are distinctly marked—there is quite a deep line running across his forehead. His eyes are keen and gray. His coat was semi-military in cut, but not in color, for, like his trousers, it was a kind of yellow-brown.—*Boston Herald.*

Teacher—"What does Condillac say about brutes in the scale of being?" Seminary Girl—"He says a brute is an imperfect man." Teacher—"And what is man?" Seminary Girl—"Man! Oh, man's a perfect brute!"—*Spotted Cayuse.*

AN UNKNOWN CONTINENT.

THE ANTARCTIC WORLD AND ITS MYSTERIES.

Some of the Features Which Are Already Known of the Great Region About the South Pole.

As before long an expedition may be sent to explore tha antarctic world, the following from *Good Words* aptly describe the character of the region: "The ice-bound character of these seas is due to the absence of any brisk surface currents. In the arctic regions the Gulf Stream makes its general influence felt far and wide, breaking up the ice and producing a constant circulation. It is true we have very scanty and imperfect data of the oceanic circulation in the antarctic seas.

"Speaking in very general terms, and apart from theories, one thing is certain: There is a very steady northerly and easterly drift-current proceeding from the pole in the direction of New Zealand and Cape Horn, which is estimated to flow at the rate of from twenty to thirty-five miles a day; on striking the coast of South America this current bifurcates, the stronger arm proceeding north and washing the shores of Chili and Peru (reducing the temperatures of these countries, the weaker continuing east and north past Cape Horn. The course taken by an iceberg is ultimately east by north, and its rate of travel is about sixteen miles a day, except in the locality of Cape Horn, where icebergs take a more northerly course up to latitude forty degrees south, when they resume their easterly direction and reduce their rate of travel. The bergs, on being detached from the place of their formation, are floated away at a rate not exceeding three-quarters of a mile an hour. Carried first to the westward and subsequently to the north and east, they are met with, the first season after their separation, about seventy miles north of the barrier. This fact seems to prove the existence of what is known as the antarctic drift current, which flows toward the north.

"The beautiful displays of the aura australis have been noted by all antarctic voyagers. They differ from the same phenomenon in the arctic regions, in the length of the vertical beams being greater, their appearances and disappearances being more frequent and sudden—resembling flashes of light—and from their being often quite colorless. Lieutenant Wilkes, who witnessed one very beautiful display, thus describes it: 'It exceeded anything of the kind I had heretofore witnessed, its activity was inconceivable, darting from the zenith to the horizon in all directions, in the most brilliant coruscations; rays, proceeding as if from a point in the zenith, flashed in brilliant pencilings of light, like sparks of electric fluid in vacuo, and reappeared again to vanish, forming themselves into one body, like an umbrella or fan, shut up: again emerging to flit across the sky with the rapidity of light, they showed all the prismatic colors at once, or in quick succession. So remarkable were the phenomena that even our sailors were constantly exclaiming in admiration of its brilliancy. The best position in which to view it was by lying flat upon the deck and looking up.'

"The vegetable kingdom, under such unfavorable physical conditions, has no representatives in antarctic lands. There are enormous quantities of diatoms, microscopic plants belonging to many genera and species; which afford the chief food supply for the marine animals.

"The marine animals prey one upon the other, according to their position in the scale of creation, all being eventually nourished by the minute infusorial organisms filling the ocean in such inconceivable numbers. On the ice and in the water are innumerable seals. Three species were observed by Ross, and they varied considerably in their size and coloring. Their colors ranged from a dark gray, beautifully marbled with spots and stripes of a much darker hue, to almost uniform white. The largest in size, which were much less numerous than the smaller species, were armed with formidible tusks, by which, and from the shape of their head, they resembled the polar bear; and they are equally dangerous animals to approach. The largest killed by the expedition under Ross weighed 850 pounds, and yielded sixteen gallons of oil; it was nearly twelve feet long and six feet in circumference, and its stomach was found to contain twenty-eight pounds of fish. The middle sized seal, called the sea leopard from the markings on its fur, as well as the white antarctic seal, are so tame that they may be approached and killed with impunity.

"Then there are sea lions and sea elephants, which have been seen in great numbers south of the Horn. The sea lions of the female sex fiercely protect their young, the males endeavoring to intimidate intruders by their roars of lusty defiance. The gashes seen on them bear evidence of savage encounters among themselves. Of the marine produce, however the most important to our fisheries is the whale. Whales have been seen by all antarctic voyagers, though their numbers have more recently been greatly diminished by the activity of the whaling vessels. They are almost exclusively of the fin-back species and chiefly haunt the pack edge. Some of those seen by Ross, especially to the south of the Falklands, were of enormous size, and sometimes so tame that they did not even get out of the way of the ship's keel. Grampuses are also to be met with. Penguins abound on sea and land, their cry frequently being heard above the storm at places as remote as 100 miles from any known shore; they are very large birds, varying in weight from sixty to seventy-five pounds and they feed chiefly off the crustaceous animals. On being opened, from two to ten pounds of pebbles have frequently been dislodged from the stomach. White petrels, which frequent the pack and thus give warning on the approach of any large body of ice, stormy petrels, and blue petrels are found in great numbers; and sooty albatrosses, Cape pigeons, skua gulls and other oceanic birds are also met with in considerable numbers. In fact, sea and air are full of life.

"The ice conditions naturally present the most interesting and characteristic features of the antarctic regions. The voyager, on leaving the temperate zone to penetrate into the frozen waters of the far south, would require to have a very considerable knowledge of navigation among ice as his chief equipment, and in order to make any length of stay there he would need a vessel of more than ordinary strength, capable of withstanding an occasional 'nip' from the battering rams of the dangerous floes.

What is the life history of these floating ice islands and icebergs? They are all shed from the parent icecap that surrounds the pole. Extremes of frost and the gradual projection of the icecap into the sea are the causes of their disruption. Here, for centuries perhaps, the great icecap grows and moves like a living thing. Each season a fresh layer of snow is added to its thickness, which the rays of the sun convert into ice more or less solid. Slowly the huge cumbrous mass moves over the lower lying lands and through the valleys toward the sea, grinding under its enormous weight rocks and boulders, which, from the cohesive nature of ice, it sometimes gathers up and conveys along with it; and this debris is eventually deposited on the sea bottom.

"The coloring of the bergs is magnificent. The general mass closely resembles loaf sugar; the caves and crevices are of the deepest and purest azure blue; at night they emit a luminous glow, and there are reasons to believe that many are to a certain extent phosphorescent. Like the bergs of the arctic seas they are bounded by perpendicular cliffs on all sides. Some of them are more than two miles and some as many as four miles in circumference, while bergs four miles in diameter have also been seen. They have a uniform height of about 175 feet, 90 per cent. of their volume being submerged."

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Feldspar has been successfully imitated by two European scientists.

The electric traveling crane in Minneapolis has a capacity of twenty tons.

In many localities in the Alps slates are quarried into the tertiary formation.

An electric car line to the top of Missionary Ridge in Tennessee is proposed.

Three hundred miles an hour is the proposed speed for the electric postal railroad of the future.

The new electrical signal apparatus for ships' use is said to be a perfect marvel of mechanical ingenuity.

Lieutenant Patten, United States army, is said to have devised a promising method for synchronous telegraphy.

A powerful hammer is used in England operated by a mildly explosive mixture of common coal gas and atmospheric air.

Simplicity and accuracy are the chief characteristics of the popular new engine room electrical telegraph in English men-of-war.

It has been calculated that not less than 20,000,000 of meteors, each large enough to be visible as a "shooting star," enter our atmosphere daily.

Of the total area of California about one-third is susceptible of sufficient cultivation to sustain a moderately dense population without the aid of irrigation.

Professor Max Muller holds that, according to the strict rules of positive philosophy, we have no right to assert or deny anything with reference to the so-called mind of animals.

Dr. Le Baron, an eminent physician of France, says that such a thing as a person having a snake or lizard in his stomach was never known and never will be. All such cases have been imaginary.

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Doctoring in the Dark.

No sensible surgeon will attempt the performance of an operation involving human life in a room secluded from the proper amount of light. A practitioner will not attempt the diagnosis of a complicated disease unless he can see the sufferer and make an examination upon which to base his opinion relative to the course of treatment necessary to bring about a complete restoration of health.

Notwithstanding the impropriety of such action there seems to be a great deal of doctoring done in the dark.

By this it is not intended that a literal meaning be inferred, but that a great many mistakes are committed because of the darkness which is the result of ignorance. It needs no illustrations to demonstrate that gross ignorance has caused many fatal mistakes to be made in the treatment of diseases by those who profess to be learned in the art of healing.

In many diseases several organs are more or less implicated and what seems a primary ailment may be one quite remote. For instance, a severe headache may have its origin in a disturbed stomach. On the other hand, sickness at the stomach may be caused by a blow on the head. The seat of typhoid fever is in the upper part of the bowels, but most of its worst symptoms are often in the brain.

Symptoms of disease as well as diseases themselves are oftentimes followers or concomitants of some unsuspected organic disease and this is peculiarly true of lung, liver, brain and heart diseases in general, for it is now known that they are the result of kidney disease, which shows its presence in some such indirect manner.

Several years ago a gentleman became convinced of the truth of this, and through his efforts the world has been warned of kidney disease, and as a result of continued effort a specific known as Warner's Safe Cure was discovered, the general use of which has shown it to be of inestimable benefit in all cases where kidney treatment is desirable or necessary.

When consumption is threatened see to it that the condition of the kidneys is immediately inquired into, and if they are found diseased, cure them by an immediate use of Warner's Safe Cure, and the symptoms of lung decay will rapidly disappear.

There are too many instances already recorded of the terrible results produced by a lack of knowledge concerning the cause of disease, and human life is of too much importance to be foolishly sacrificed to bigotry or ignorance.

A farmer, living near Attica, Kan., will cultivate 70 acres of watermelons on his farm this year.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

St. Jacobs Oil
Cures
NEURALGIA

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

DIAMOND VERA-CURA
FOR DYSPEPSIA.
A POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND ALL Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.

Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you if not already in stock, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md.

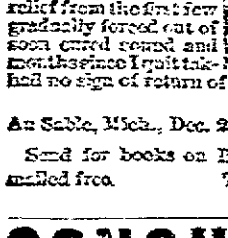
SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
Almost as Palatable as Milk.

Containing the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the Fattening and Strengthening qualities of Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased.

A Remedy for Consumption.
For Wasting in Children.
For Scrofulous Affections.
For Anæmia and Debility.
For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections.

In fact, ALL diseases where there is an inflammation of the Throat and Lungs, a WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this palatable Emulsion.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



For months I suffered from a very severe cold in head. Ely's Cream Balm has worked like magic in its cure after one weeks use. I feel grateful for what it has done for me. Samuel J. Harris, (Wholesale Grocer) 119 Front Street, New York.

S S S
THE WORLD OUGHT TO KNOW IT.

The world ought to know what S. S. S. has done for me in the cure of a malignant Cancer, which was so bad as to be considered incurable by the physicians in Chicago, where I went to be treated. One of my neighbors sent me a copy of an advertisement in regard to Swift's Specific, and I began taking it. I got relief from the first few doses; the poison was gradually forced out of my system, and I was soon cured sound and well. It is now ten months since I quit taking S. S. S. and I have had no sign of return of the dreadful disease.

MRS. ANN BOTHWELL.
Au Sable, Mich., Dec. 20, '88.

Send for books on Blood Diseases and Cancers, mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. So strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send two bottles free, together with a valuable treatise on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD
Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

AUNT MARTHA'S SPINNING-WHEEL.

With spider-webbing tattered
 In travesties of lace,
Mid treasures years have scattered—
 Once miracles of grace—
Imploring Time to spare it
 With rusty tongue of steel,
Behold it in the garret—
 Aunt Martha's spinning-wheel.

With slow and pensive fingers
 I wipe the webs away,
While loving Fancy lingers
 To paint an olden day.
When youth and beauty crowned it
 What gay songs used to peal!
Now crickets wail around it—
 Aunt Martha's spinning-wheel.

I softly touch the treadle:
 It gives a plaintive squeak;
It begs me not to meddle,
 In murmurs sad and meek.
Alas! the feet that lithely
 Once twinkled through the reel,
No more shall pat it blithely—
 Aunt Martha's spinning-wheel.

How oft its noisy turning
 Hath served a lover's need,
And kept Age from discerning
 What only Youth should heed!
'Twould drown both vows and kisses
 That lovers love to steal;
A dear old treasure this is—
 Aunt Martha's spinning-wheel.

For fear of house adorner
 In search of bric-a-brac,
Far in the garret corner
 With sighs I put it back;
And there just as I found it,
 I leave for wo or weal
With ghosts to glide around it
 Aunt Martha's spinning-wheel.

—*Samuel Minturn Peck, in Independent.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A cold deal—The ice trust.

Current literature—The theory of the tides.

A pig is well supplied with brains; in fact, he has a hog's head of them.

Isaac Walton did not spoil the child—at least he didn't spare the rod.

The most melancholy spectacle in the world is a cold pancake.—*Siftings.*

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He—"Why can't you love me?" She—"Because I hear some other girl refused you."—*New York Sun.*

When Bismarck grasps Samoa's isle,
 And from her rulers frees her,
'Tis that he may in great south seas
 Be called the Great South Seizer.
—*Yankee Blade.*

Now we know why a Jap wears such a pained look on his face. The Japanese cucumber is over three feet long.—*New York Journal.*

Malicious.—"Tell me, is your wife curious?" "She? I really believe she came into the world only out of pure curiosity."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

Stranger (in the court room)—"What time have you got, please?" Prisoner (at counsel's table)—"I can tell you better after the trial."—*Jeweler's Weekly.*

He'd studied till wisdom
 Had soaked him clear through.
Yet he never could learn
 When his board bill was due.
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Mother (to seven-year-old daughter)—"Carrie, what makes you look so sad?" Carrie—"I'm thinking what a bother that little brother of mine will be to me about ten years from now, when I enter society and have a beau."—*Siftings.*

Descriptions often tell amiss
 The jester shows a wordy sport,
For palest men are sometimes flush,
 The tallest man is often short.
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We are never weary of reading a good epitaph—one which indicates the work of a lifetime in a few short, crisp words. Here is one, for instance, which needs no explanation. It was inscribed on a tomb of a cannibal: "He loved his fellowmen."

Miss Cazenove—"Who is it, Parker?" The New Man—"It's that Lor-rd Sevenrich, me leddy."—Misses Cazenove (breathlessly)—"Show him up." The New Man—"All th' daily papers did that this mor-rnin', savin' yure presence, but Or'll do it again, if ye say so."—*Time.*

Dealer (to clerk)—"What did that young lady want, James?" Clerk—"She asked for anatomical brussels carpets, and I told her we hadn't such a thing." Dealer—"Great Scott, James, that young lady is from Boston! She wanted body brussels, and we've got an overstock of 'em."

Even fowls will ape humanity; two roosters met and passed
The time of day, as sadly as if each breath were their last:
Each was too fat to crow; but said "As sure as I am born,
All I can show for my year's work is a good crop of corn."
—*Siftings*

"And so," said he, bitterly, when he realized that she had rejected him, "and so you have been flirting heartlessly with me all the while. Well, thank Heaven, I have found you out at last!" "Yes," she replied, "you have; and, what is more, I think you will always find me out hereafter when you call."

Insect Superstitions.

The Koran says all flies shall perish save one—the bee fly. It is regarded as a death warning in Germany to hear a cricket's cry, says London *Tid-Bits.* The Tapuya Indians in South America say the devil assumes the form of a fly. Rain is, in some parts of the country, expected to follow unusually loud chirping of crickets. Flies are regarded as furnishing prognostications of the weather and even of events. Spaniards in the sixteenth century believed that spiders indicated gold when they were found in abundance. Although a sacred insect among the Egyptians, the beetle receives but little notice in folklore. It is unlucky in England to kill one. In Germany it is said to indicate good luck to have a spider spin his web downward toward you, but bad luck when he rises toward you.

The grasshopper is a sufficiently unwelcome visitant of himself in this country, but in Germany his presence is further said to announce strange guests. A Welsh tradition says bees came from Paradise, leaving the garden when man fell, but with God's blessing, so that wax is necessary in the celebration of the mass. The ancients generally maintained that there was a close connection between bees and the soul. Porphyry speaks of "those souls which the ancients called bees." It is said that upon the backs of the seven-year locusts there sometimes appear marks like a letter of the alphabet. When this looks like a W it is thought that war is imminent. German tribes regard stag beetles as diabolic, and all beetles are detested in Ireland, more especially a bronze variety known as "gooldie." It is also believed that to see a beetle will bring on rain the next day.

How It Works.

In answer to many inquiries regarding the permanency of cures wrought by St. Jacobs Oil to which public attention has been specifically called in many varied forms, the following serves as a most excellent example of how the great remedy performs its miracles and what is meant by a permanent cure. Hundreds have testified to the same effect. Mr. J. E. Bonsall, Prothonotary, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa., in 1881 was permanently cured of rheumatism. From the age of 15 to 48, about 33 years, he had suffered acutely at times from the dread disease and at the date specified, he was permanently cured by St. Jacobs Oil. In proof of this, he writes in 1886 that he has had no recurrence of rheumatic pains since his relief in 1881. Again in April, 1888, he writes as follows: "My health continues good; no return of rheumatism since 1881 when cured by St. Jacobs Oil. I receive letters from all parts asking about my miraculous cure after 30 years suffering." There is no other remedy extant that can show like results, and when it is known that there are hundreds of such cases in the files of the proprietors from those who have in like manner been permanently cured without the least recurrence, there are none at this late date who will deny its miraculous virtues.

It is a curious fact that the name of the county in which Jefferson Davis lives is Harrison.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Resp'y, H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

CHOICE TEXAS LANDS
Rare Chance for Settlers.

The Railroad System of Texas having developed so as to bring within easy access of good interior and seaboard markets the lands granted to the

HOUSTON & TEXAS CENT'L RY. CO.

It has been determined to offer to settlers the

Renowned Agricult'l Lands

Located along the line of the Fort Worth & Denver City R. R., beginning with Wilbarger County, comprising

200,000 ACRES

In farms of 160 acres and upward. These lands were located by the Company among the earliest, with especial care as to soil, timber and water. They are adapted to the growth of cotton, corn, oats, wheat, barley, rye, vegetables, orchards and gardens and the various domestic grasses.

Situated in the elevated and healthy region known as the Southern Panhandle of Texas, they possess a *genial climate,* favorable to man and beast, where outdoor work can be carried on the year round, and are in marked contrast with regions of early and late frosts or of destructive "blizzards."

Population is fast pouring in, and local government is already established, with schools, churches, &c.

TERMS OF SALE: One-fifth cash, balance in four equal yearly payments, with interest on deferred payments.

For further information as to these and lands in adjacent counties, apply to

J. S. NAPIER, Vernon, Texas,
(who is prepared to show to purchasers); or to
C. C. GIBBS, Land Ag't, Houston, Tex.

KID GLOVES FREE!
10,000 PAIRS GIVEN AWAY!

Every lady has heard of, even though she may never have worn the famous "Foster" Kid Glove. The "Foster" is one of the best brands of kid gloves manufactured, and the grade we offer retails everywhere at from $1.25 to $1.50 per pair, and in some places at even higher prices. A good black kid glove is always stylish, and is a necessity to every lady, young or old, and every one who answers this advertisement may secure a pair Free.

"The Ladies' Bazar" is a mammoth eight page paper, with a national reputation as one of the best family papers published. Every number is full of good things to interest and amuse the home circle. Our premium offers lead all in value; we want 100,000 subscribers, and take this way to get them. This advertisement will appear but once, and those who want to secure a pair of these gloves without cost, must act quickly. State size of gloves wanted. To every person who will answer this advertisement, and send 25 cents, postal note or stamps, to help pay postage, etc., we will send "The Ladies' Bazar," one year free. This astounding offer is made to place our paper in 10,000 homes, and unless you act at once, this chance will be gone forever. Address

Pubs., THE LADIES' BAZAR, Lynn, Mass.
NUMBER 10 DAGYR BUILDING.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

Makes the Weak Strong

If you are run down, or have that tired feeling as a result of overwork or the effect of the changing season, you should take that best of all tonics and blood purifiers, Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones the stomach, rouses the torpid liver and kidneys, creates an appetite and builds up the system. Thousands who have taken it with benefit, testify that Hood's Sarsaparilla "makes the weak strong."

"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of blood poison, gave me a noble appetite, overcame headache and dizziness, so that now I am able to work again." LUTHER NASON, 53 Church St., Lowell, Mass.

"I have taken three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and consider it the best blood medicine I have ever taken. It builds me up, makes me sleep better, gives me a good appetite and improves my health generally." MRS. A. P. LEIGHTON, Portland, Me.

"I have been troubled for many years with violent headache. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I am almost wholly cured. I earnestly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who suffer with headaches." MRS. E. SATCHELL, Gates Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

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100 Doses One Dollar

Smith— "I know 'tis a sin to,
 But I'm bent on the notion,
I'll throw myself into
 The deep, briny ocean."

Brown—"Fie, fie, my good friend, don't give way to your ailments so easily, and settle down into such gloom and despondency. There's no excuse for such conduct, when it's a well-known fact that all your bad feelings, terrible headaches, poor appetite, sense of fatigue, and lassitude, low-spirits, and hypochondriacal condition are due to torpid liver and consequent indigestion, and debility, which will all give way and disappear, as the dew before the morning sun, if you but make use of that world-famed anti-bilious, tonic medicine known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is guaranteed to benefit or cure in all diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded. It cured me when I was in a much worse condition than you are, and if you will only try it, you will soon be singing—

"But my spirit shall wander
 Through gay coral bowers,
And frisk with the mermaids
 It shall, by the Powers!"

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CATARRH IN THE HEAD,
no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY. 50 cents, by druggists.

A WET HEN

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker."

ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

$5 TO $10 A DAY!
AGENTS WANTED!
CIRCULARS FREE.
100 Brewster's Safety Rein Holders GIVEN AWAY to introduce them. Every horse owner buys from 1 to 6. Lines never under horse's feet. Send 25 cts. in stamps to pay postage and packing for Nickel Plated Sample that sells for 65 cents. Address
Brewster Mfg. Co., Holly, Mich.

JONES
HE
PAYS THE FREIGHT.
5 Ton Wagon Scales,
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for
$60.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

ASTHMA CURED
German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases; insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

SALESMEN WANTED
To canvass for Nursery Stock. No experience required. Salary and expenses paid. Write FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y. Don't delay.

FLORIDA! Free Information.
For map, State bulletin, pamphlet and Sample Weekly, "*South Florida Progress,*" send 6c. postage. "*Florida Facts,*" 144 pages, 35c; 20p., 10c. Invaluable. O. M. CROSBY, 99 Franklin St., N. Y.

UNMARRIED people should join the "Home (marriage) Endowment Association." Pays $500, $1000, $2000, or $3000, at marriage. Persons desirous of joining this association, or to act as agents are invited to send for Circulars *free.* W. R. PEASE, Sec'y, Minneapolis, Minn.

Blair's Pills.
Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.
Oval Box, $1; round, 14 Pills.

PATENTS.—16 years' experience. Send sketch or model for report as to patentability. Circular *free.* W. A. REDMOND, Lock Box 29, Wash., D. C.

$20
Picket Fence Machine for $10. Freight paid. *Guaranteed.* Hundreds in use. Circulars *free.* S. H. Garrett, Mansfield, O.

PEERLESS DYES ARE THE BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

GOLD Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER

purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.
SMITH & WESSON,
Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

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LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS & FREE Government LANDS.
MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.
SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing the best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Sent free. Address
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$190 FARMERS SAW MILL. ENGINES, Wood Planers.
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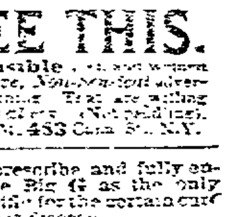

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I WANT to hear only from sensible men and women who are tired of bogus, deceptive, Non-sensical advertisements, offering much for nothing. That are willing to do easy, honest work for Fine Pay. (Not peddling). Address FRANKLIN PUTNAM, 483 Canal St., N.Y.

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Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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Doctoring in the Dark.

No sensible surgeon will attempt the performance of an operation involving human life in a room secluded from the proper amount of light. A practitioner will not attempt the diagnosis of a complicated disease unless he can see the sufferer and make an examination upon which to base his opinion relative to the course of treatment necessary to bring about a complete restoration of health.

Notwithstanding the impropriety of such action there seems to be a great deal of doctoring done in the dark.

By this it is not intended that a literal meaning be inferred, but that a great many mistakes are committed because of the darkness which is the result of ignorance. It needs no illustrations to demonstrate that gross ignorance has caused many fatal mistakes to be made in the treatment of diseases by those who profess to be learned in the art of healing.

In many diseases several organs are more or less implicated and what seems a primary ailment may be one quite remote. For instance, a severe headache may have its origin in a disturbed stomach. On the other hand, sickness at the stomach may be caused by a blow on the head. The seat of typhoid fever is in the upper part of the bowels, but most of its worst symptoms are often in the brain.

Symptoms of disease as well as diseases themselves are oftentimes followers or concomitants of some unsuspected organic disease and this is peculiarly true of lung, liver, brain and heart diseases in general, for it is now known that they are the result of kidney disease, which shows its presence in some such indirect manner.

Several years ago a gentleman became convinced of the truth of this, and through his efforts the world has been warned of kidney disease, and as a result of continued effort a specific known as Warner's Safe Cure was discovered, the general use of which has shown it to be of inestimable benefit in all cases where kidney treatment is desirable or necessary.

When consumption is threatened see to it that the condition of the kidneys is immediately inquired into, and if they are found diseased, cure them by an immediate use of Warner's Safe Cure, and the symptoms of lung decay will rapidly disappear.

There are too many instances already recorded of the terrible results produced by a lack of knowledge concerning the cause of disease, and human life is of too much importance to be foolishly sacrificed to bigotry or ignorance.

A farmer, living near Attica, Kan., will cultivate 70 acres of watermelons on his farm this year.

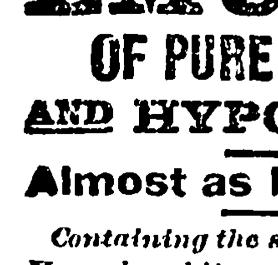
Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia

At Druggists and Dealers.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

DIAMOND VERA-CURA
FOR DYSPEPSIA.
A POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND ALL Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.
Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you if not already in stock, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp
The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
Almost as Palatable as Milk.
Containing the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the Fattening and Strengthening qualities of Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased.
A Remedy for Consumption.
For Wasting in Children.
For Scrofulous Affections.
For Anæmia and Debility.
For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections.
In fact, ALL diseases where there is an inflammation of the Throat and Lungs, a WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this palatable Emulsion.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



For months I suffered from a very severe cold in head. Ely's Cream Balm has worked like magic in its cure after one weeks use. I feel grateful for what it has done for me. Samuel J Harris, (Wholesale Grocer) 119 Front Street, New York.

S.S.S.
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Mrs. Ann Bothwell.
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Mid treasures years have scattered—
Once miracles of grace—
Imploring Time to spare it
With rusty tongue of steel,
Behold it in the garret—
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With slow and pensive fingers
I wipe the webs away,
While loving Fancy lingers
To paint an olden day.
When youth and beauty crowned it
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I softly touch the treadle;
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Alas! the feet that lithely
Once twinkled through the reel,
No more shall pat it blithely—
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How oft its noisy turning
Hath served a lover's need,
And kept Age from discerning
What only Youth should heed!
'Twould drown both vows and kisses
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The time of day, as sadly as if each breath were their last;
Each was too fat to crow; but said "As sure as I am born,
All I can show for my year's work is a good crop of corn."
—*Siftings*

"And so," said he, bitterly, when he realized that she had rejected him, "and so you have been flirting heartlessly with me all the while. Well, thank Heaven, I have found you out at last!" "Yes," she replied, "you have; and, what is more, I think you will always find me out hereafter when you call."

Insect Superstitions.

The Koran says all flies shall perish save one—the bee fly. It is regarded as a death warning in Germany to hear a cricket's cry, says London *Tid-Bits.* The Tapuya Indians in South America say the devil assumes the form of a fly. Rain is, in some parts of the country, expected to follow unusually loud chirping of crickets. Flies are regarded as furnishing prognostications of the weather and even of events. Spaniards in the sixteenth century believed that spiders indicated gold when they were found in abundance. Although a sacred insect among the Egyptians, the beetle receives but little notice in folklore. It is unlucky in England to kill one. In Germany it is said to indicate good luck to have a spider spin his web downward toward you, but bad luck when he rises toward you.

The grasshopper is a sufficiently unwelcome visitant of himself in this country, but in Germany his presence is further said to announce strange guests. A Welsh tradition says bees came from Paradise, leaving the garden when man fell, but with God's blessing, so that wax is necessary in the celebration of the mass. The ancients generally maintained that there was a close connection between bees and the soul. Porphyry speaks of "those souls which the ancients called bees." It is said that upon the backs of the seven-year locusts there sometimes appear marks like a letter of the alphabet. When this looks like a W it is thought that war is imminent. German tribes regard stag beetles as diabolic, and all beetles are detested in Ireland, more especially a bronze variety known as "gooldie." It is also believed that to see a beetle will bring on rain the next day.

How It Works.

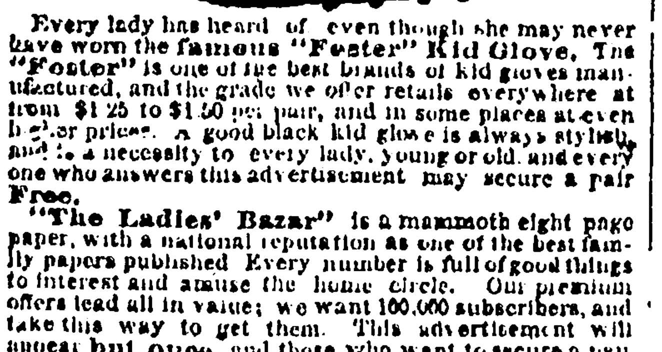
In answer to many inquiries regarding the permanency of cures wrought by St. Jacobs Oil to which public attention has been specifically called in many varied forms, the following serves as a most excellent example of how the great remedy performs its miracles and what is meant by a permanent cure. Hundreds have testified to the same effect. Mr. J. E. Bonsall, Prothonotary, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa., in 1881 was permanently cured of rheumatism. From the age of 15 to 48, about 33 years, he had suffered acutely at times from the dread disease and at the date specified, he was permanently cured by St. Jacobs Oil. In proof of this, he writes in 1886 that he has had no recurrence of rheumatic pains since his relief in 1881. Again in April, 1888, he writes as follows: "My health continues good; no return of rheumatism since 1881 when cured by St. Jacobs Oil. I receive letters from all parts asking about my miraculous cure after 30 years suffering." There is no other remedy extant that can show like results, and when it is known that there are hundreds of such cases in the files of the proprietors, from those who have in like manner been permanently cured without the least recurrence, there are none at this late date who will deny its miraculous virtues.

It is a curious fact that the name of the county in which Jefferson Davis lives is Harrison.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.
To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Resp'y,
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

CHOICE TEXAS LANDS!
Rare Chance for Settlers.
The Railroad System of Texas having developed so as to bring within easy access of good interior and seaboard markets the lands granted to the
HOUSTON & TEXAS CENT'L RY. CO.
It has been determined to offer to settlers the
Renowned Agricult'l Lands
Located along the line of the Fort Worth & Denver City R. R., beginning with Wilbarger County, comprising
200,000 ACRES
In farms of 160 acres and upward. These lands were located by the Company among the earliest, with especial care as to soil, timber and water. They are adapted to the growth of cotton, corn, oats, wheat, barley, rye, vegetables, orchards and gardens and the various domestic grasses.
Situated in the elevated and healthy region known as the Southern Panhandle of Texas, they possess a *genial climate,* favorable to man and beast, where outdoor work can be carried on the year round, and are in marked contrast with regions of early and late frosts or of destructive "blizzards."
Population is fast pouring in, and local government is already established, with schools, churches, &c.
TERMS OF SALE: One-fifth cash, balance in four equal yearly payments, with interest on deferred payments.
For further information as to these and lands in adjacent counties, apply to
J. S. NAPIER, Vernon, Texas,
(who is prepared to show to purchasers); or to
C. C. GIBBS, Land Ag't, Houston, Tex.

KID GLOVES FREE!
10,000 PAIRS GIVEN AWAY!



Every lady has heard of even though she may never have worn the famous "Foster" Kid Glove. The "Foster" is one of the best brands of kid gloves manufactured, and the grade we offer retails everywhere at from $1.25 to $1.50 per pair, and in some places at even higher prices. A good black kid glove is always stylish, and is a necessity to every lady, young or old, and every one who answers this advertisement may secure a pair **Free.**
"The Ladies' Bazar" is a mammoth eight page paper, with a national reputation as one of the best family papers published. Every number is full of good things to interest and amuse the home circle. Our premium offers lead all in value; we want 100,000 subscribers, and take this way to get them. This advertisement will appear but once, and those who want to secure a pair of these gloves without cost, must act quickly. **State size of gloves wanted.** To every person who will answer this advertisement, and send **25 cents,** postal note or stamps, to help pay postage, etc., we will send **"The Ladies' Bazar," one year free.** This astounding offer is made to place our paper in 10,000 homes, and unless you act at once, this chance will be gone forever. Address
Pubs., THE LADIES' BAZAR, Lynn, Mass.
NUMBER 10 DAGYR BUILDING.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Makes the Weak Strong

If you are run down, or have that tired feeling as a result of overwork or the effect of the changing season, you should take that best of all tonics and blood purifiers, Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones the stomach, rouses the torpid liver and kidneys, creates an appetite and builds up the system. Thousands who have taken it with benefit, testify that Hood's Sarsaparilla "makes the weak strong."

"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of blood poison, gave me a noble appetite, overcame headache and dizziness, so that now I am able to work again." LUTHER NASON, 53 Church St., Lowell, Mass.

"I have taken three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and consider it the best blood medicine I have ever taken. It builds me up, makes me sleep better, gives me a good appetite and improves my health generally." MRS. A. P. LIGHTON, Portland, Me.

"I have been troubled for many years with violent headache. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I am almost wholly cured. I earnestly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who suffer with headaches." MRS. E. SATCHELL, Gates Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

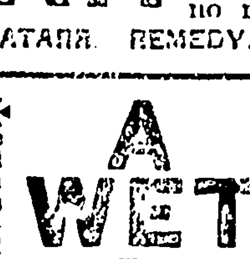
Smith— "I know 'tis a sin to,
But I'm bent on the notion,
I'll throw myself into
The deep, briny ocean."

Brown—"Fie, fie, my good friend, don't give way to your ailments so easily, and settle down into such gloom and despondency. There's no excuse for such conduct, when it's a well-known fact that all your bad feelings, terrible headaches, poor appetite, sense of fatigue, and lassitude, low-spirits, and hypochondriacal condition are due to torpid liver and consequent indigestion, and debility, which will all give way and disappear, as the dew before the morning sun, if you but make use of that world-famed anti-bilious, tonic medicine known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is guaranteed to benefit or cure in all diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded. It cured me when I was in a much worse condition than you are, and if you will only try it, you will soon be singing—
"But my spirit shall wander
Through gay coral bowers,
And frisk with the mermaids
It shall, by the Powers!"

Copyright, 1888, by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD, no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY. 50 cents, by druggists.

A WET HEN
The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like
We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker."
Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.



$5 TO $10 A DAY!
AGENTS WANTED!
CIRCULARS FREE.
1000 Brewster's Safety Rein Holders GIVEN AWAY to introduce them. Every horse owner buys from 1 to 6. Lines never under horse's feet. Send 25 cts. in stamps to pay postage and packing for Nickel Plated Sample that sells for 65 cents. Address
Brewster Mfg. Co., Holly, Mich.

JONES
HE
PAYS THE FREIGHT.
5 Ton Wagon Scales,
Iron Levers Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for
$60.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

ASTHMA CURED
German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

SALESMEN WANTED
To canvass for Nursery Stock. No experience required. Salary and expenses paid. Write FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y. Don't delay.

FLORIDA! Free Information.
For map, State bulletin, pamphlet and Sample Weekly, "*South Florida Progress,*" send 6c. postage. "*Florida Facts,*" 144 pages, 50c.; 200 p. cloth $1. Invaluable. O. M. CROSBY, 99 Franklin St., N. Y.

UNMARRIED people should join the "Home (marriage) Endowment Association." Pays $500, $1000, $2000, or $3000, at marriage. Parties desirous of joining this association, or to act as agents are invited to send for Circulars *free.* W. R. PEASE, Sec'y, Minneapolis, Minn.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.
Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

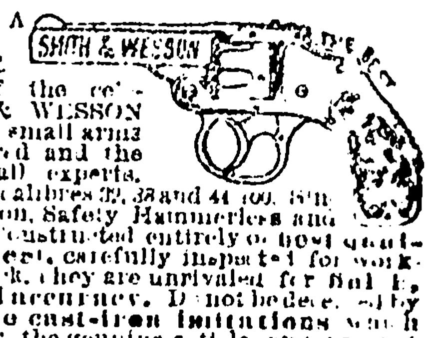
PATENTS.—16 years' experience. Send sketch or model for report as to patentability. *Circular free.* W. A. REDMOND, Lock Box 29, Wash., D. C.

$20 Picket Fence Machine for $10. Freight paid. *Guaranteed.* Hundreds in use. Circulars *free.* S. H. Garrett, Mansfield, O.

PEERLESS DYES ARE THE BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

GOLD. Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.

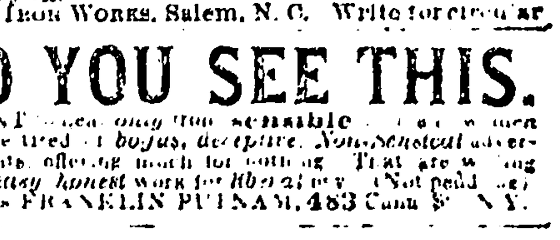


SMITH & WESSON,
Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

P N U 12

NORTHERN PACIFIC.
LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS &
FREE Government LANDS.
MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.
SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing the best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers. Sent free. Address
CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

$160 FARMERS SAW MILL. ENGINES, Wood Planers.
Also Heage's Improved Circular Saw Mill With Universal Log Beam Rectilinear Simultaneous Set Work and Double Eccentric Friction Feed. Manufactured by the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C. Write for circular.



DO YOU SEE THIS.
I WANT men only—the sensible ones—the men that are tired of bogus, deceptive, Non-Sensical advertisements offering much for nothing. That are willing to do easy honest work for liberal pay. (Not peddling.) Address FRANKLIN PUTNAM, 483 Canal St., N. Y.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
Trade Mark
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 19, 1889.

It is unsatisfactory work preaching to an empty stomach. No need of starving to rid yourself of your dyspepsia. Eat moderately, and use

Warner's Log Cabin HOPS AND BUCHU REMEDY.

Price $1.00 a bottle. 150 doses

An extremely malignant and mysterious disease, resembling in some respects scarlet fever, has broken out in the country a short distance east of Lincoln, Neb. So far some dozen cases have been reported, all proving fatal. The disease usually runs its course within thirty-six hours, and so far has been confined to children. The doctors are puzzled.

DESERVING CONFIDENCE.—It is quite surprising to notice the numerous reports of remarkable cases of nervous diseases cured, such as headache, fits, nervous prostration, heart affections, St. Vitus' Dance, insanity and prolonged sleeplessness, by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. This new and improved brain and nerve food, and medicine, is everygaining a remarkable reputation for curing the worst of these diseases, as well as the injurous effects of worry, nervous irritation, mental and physical overwork. J. W. Dicks, the druggist, will give away trial bottles of this wonderful remedy. It positively contains no opium or morphine.

The longest train of farming implements that ever crossed the continent left Massillon, Ohio, last week. The train consisted of twenty cars, in which were forty-six threshers, thirty-two farm engines and twenty-four horse-power engines. The value of the machinery was over $80,000.

A SCRAP OF PAPER SAVES HER LIFE.—It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 lbs. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery free at Dicks' drug store.

There are four thousand emigrants on their way to this country from Liverpool and all available steerage place has been engaged on steamers for months to come. The increase in emigration is said to be due to the pressure of the immense burdens of military duty and taxation imposed on the Continental nations.

WINES FOR DEBILITATED FEMALES.—Physicians have used Speer's wine, and having applied to it the strictest test known to chemistry, they do not hesitate to pronounce it a pure wine of medium strength, and recommend it to be of great advantage to the aged and infirm, also in low and typhoid fevers Speer's wine will be found very superior.

An unknown man, apparently a tramp, threw himself before a moving train on the Pennsylvania Railroad near Bryn Mawr, Pa., Monday, and before the train could be brought to a standslill every car had passed over his body. The engineer stated that the man took off his coat and deliberly threw himself on the track.

HOSPITAL REMEDIES.

What are they? The growth of intelligence in medical matters has given rise to a demand for a class of genuine, reliable medicines. The opportunity of the ignorant quack, who grew rich curing everything out of a single bottle has passed. To supply satisfactorily this demand this list of remedies has been created. They are the favorite prescriptions of the most famous medical practitioners of the day, gathered from the hospitals of London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna. Prescriptions which cost the patients of these specialists from $25 to $100, are here offered, prepared and ready for use, at the nominal price of ONE DOLLAR EACH. Not one of them is a cure all; each one has only the reasonable power of curing a single disease and each one keeps its contract. Sufferers from Catarrh, Diseased Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Fever and Ague, Neuralgia, Female Weakness, Leucorrœa, or Nervous Debility, should send stamp for descriptive catalogue to Hospital Remedy Co., No. 303½ West King St., Toronto, Canada. If your druggist does not keep these remedies remit price and we will send direct free of duty.

Charles Hodges, fire boss, and Evan Meddie, pump runner, were killed by a gas explosion in the Grand Tunnel Colliery, of the Susquehanna Coal Co., at Nanticoke, Pa., Sunday.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.

It is not always convenient to call a Physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand, it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. At J. W. Barnitz's Drug Store.

Dispatches from Fairburg, Ills., report an outbreak of scarlet fever of a malignant type. Six deaths have occurred within the last few days and there are now 50 new cases. The town board has quarantined residences in which the cases exist.

Scrofula is transmitted from parent to child, and thus becomes a family inheritance for generations. It is therefore, the duty of every scrofulous person to cleanse his blood by a thorough and persistent course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Over 1,000,000,000 logs banked up and ready to be floated to the mills below Detroit are lying in Upper Michigun because there is not enough water in the streams to float them.

A CLOSE CALL.—Mrs. C. A. Johnson, of Toledo, had every symptom of heart disease, shortness of breath, could not lie on left side, cough, pains in chest, etc., yet after being given up to die, was cured by Dr. Miles' New Cure. Sold by J. W. Dicks.

A cyclone struck the mining town Beidler, Ohio, Friday afternoon, and demolished six dwellings. William Lewis, 12 years old, was caught in the ruins and fatally injured. Others were badly hurt.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

The village of Milton, in Bracken county, Ky., was destroyed by fire Friday night. Loss estimated at $40,000.

NOTING IN THE WIDE WORLD SO GOOD.—I was afflicted with Kidney disease. Dr. Keddedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y.,—I say it with a perfect recollection of all that was done for me besides, is the only thing that gave me permanent relief. I have recommended this medicine to many people for Kidney disease and they all agree in saying that it has not its equal in the wide world for this complaint.—Lyman Crawford, druggist, Springfield, Mass.

MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the best preventative of chills and malarial fever in the world. It is especially offered as a trustworthy specific for [illegible] of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from [illegible] of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing. Address the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all druggists.

Stone in the Kidney.

How it was Removed Without the Use of the Surgeon's Knife.

In the spring of 1878 I was taken with sharp pains in the lower part of my bowels in the region of the bladder. Shortly blood appeared mixed with my urine, and a few weeks later I had an attack of brown gravel. I tried a number of doctors. One said it was gravel, another said it was acute

Inflammation of the Bladder,

and another that I had a stone in my left kidney. For three months I was under the care of an eminent specialist at Albany, but constantly growing worse I gave up in despair and went home to die. Relatives heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and urged me to try it. Soon the medicine began to help me; the pain and distress lessened. In two months [illegible] I left my bed, and in six or seven months I was robust and strong. A remedy which [illegible] death as I was [illegible] this statement will [illegible] find relief in the same source.—[illegible] burg, N. Y. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite [illegible] cure Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, [illegible] Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and [illegible] other medicine or treatment has been of any benefit.

Favorite Remedy, Rondout,

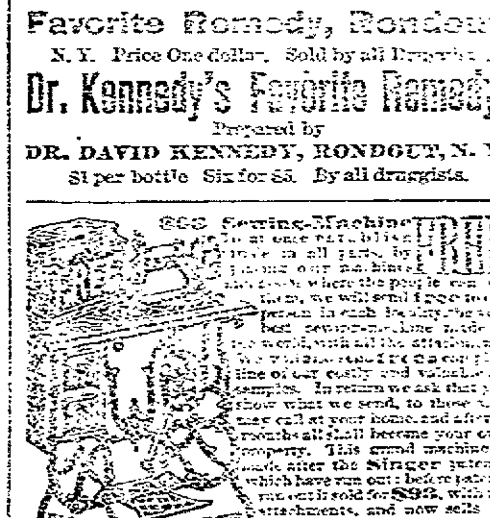
N. Y. Price One dollar. Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Prepared by

DR. DAVID KENNEDY, RONDOUT, N. Y.

$1 per bottle. Six for $5. By all druggists.



$85 Sewing-Machine FREE. To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; before patents run out it sold for $93, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America. TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

NEW TYPE

makes us better prepared to do

JOB WORK!!

MARVELOUS

MEMORY

DISCOVERY.

Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Four Books Learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Every child and adult greatly benefitted. Great inducements to Correspondence Classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases, **Daniel Greenleaf Thompson**, the great Psychologist, **J. M. Buckley, D.D.**, editor of the *Christian Advocate, N. Y.*, **Richard Proctor**, the Scientist, **Hons. W. W. Astor, Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin**, and others, sent post free by **Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.**

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

FOR SALE BY

V. S. ROBINSON, NEW OXFORD, PA.

To the General Public!

NEW DRUG STORE

J. W. Barnitz,

having purchased the Drug Store formerly occupied by E. G. Cook, respectfully solicits the public patronage. An entire new stock of

Drugs, Chemicals, Hair Brushes, Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, &c.,

such as are kept in a first-class drug store. All articles will be sold at reasonable prices.

The Celebrated New Oxford

ICE CREAM

THE undersigned wishes to announce to the public that he is giving his entire personal attention to the manufacturing of ICE CREAM, having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extended experience in the business, is now more fully prepared to furnish

Pic-Nics, Celebrations,

as well as

Retailers and Families,

at the shortest notice with the best of Ice Cream well packed in ice. Give him a call before ordering elsewhere and learn his

SPECIAL RATES

He returns his thanks to his many patrons and kindly requesting them as well all others who may become his patrons to return cans and stands as soon as emptied. All Cream guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. BLUE FRONT, on Pitt street, near the R. R. Depot New Oxford, Adams county Pa.

D. H. A. MEHRING.

MARBLE YARD.

E. G. LOUGH,

Opposite the German Reformed Church,

NEW OXFORD, - - PENN'A

All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the latest styles, and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty. Persons wishing anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere. 2apr80-1y.

Auctioneering.

George L. Colestock

Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guarantee. P. O. Address, Table Rock, Adams county Pa

Advertise in the ITEM to draw trade

BADLY DUPED

the person who thinks that it is the price that determines the quality of the article. Nothing can be further from the truth. The wheat that now sells for $1.05 per bushel is no better than that which sold at 85 cents but two months ago. Manipulation may put up the price—not the quality, and this rule applies to clothing as much as to wheat. For instance compare prices of

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH CLOTHING HOUSE!

MEN'S CLOTHING!

Choice of Suits in honest materials, well-trimmed, &c., $4.

Choice of different styles Men's good substantial strictly fast colors, $5.50.

Choice of 10 fine styles all-wool Cassimere, $7.75

Choice of styles of Men's Dress Suits in best domestic and imported goods, in Corkscrew and Broad Wales, $11.50

Choice of finest goods equal to custom work, made up in Cutaway and Sack Suits, $14.

Men's Overcoats, strong and durable, $3.

Men's Overcoats, satin-faced, in all-wool Chinchillas, $6.

Men's Fall Overcoats in light, dark or medium colors never sold before for less than $15—$11.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Honest, well-made Short Pants Suits in different colors, pleated or plain style and lowest price. Children's Cassimere Suits [illegible] that will wear like iron at a price within reach of all, $3.

Choice styles of Boy's long pants, Suits heavy weights and dark colors suitable for every day wear, $3.50.

Long Pants Suits in plaids, checks, stripes and dark mixtures, sizes from 14 to 18 years sold all over for $7 and $8,—$5.50.

Boys' fine dress suits in fine Cssimere, worsted diagonal, must be seen to be appreciated. $7.50.

Boys' school Overcoats in durable goods. $2.50

Boys' Cassimere Overcoats substantially made and trimmed, $4.

Boys' silk-faced Overcoats in light, dark or medium colors, sizes from 14 to 18, $5.50.

Boys' satin-faced Overcoats in fine Kersey, Meltons and Worsteds, $7.50.

HAT DEPARTMENT!

Full line of Youman's, Dunlap's and Miller's shapes at prices never before heard of and certainly the most graceful and shapely Hats ever shown in Hanover.

ISAAC HERZ

P. B. C. H., Fountain Square, (Bodenheimer's Building, HANOVER, PA

ARE

you desirous of saving money on your shoe bills? If so, you will do well to call at once at the well-known and popular new store of D. MYERS, where

YOU

will find a full and complete assortment of Gents', Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers, selling at such low prices as will astonish you. Among these will be found all the latest styles. Only solid and durable goods are sold by me. If you are

MARRIED

and have a large family dependent upon you for support, that is all the more reason why you should economize, and this you can do best by buying your foot wear where you have the advantage of getting them at less than city prices. The question now for you to decide is, do you wish to economize and save money?

IF NOT,

Then we would advise you to stay away. If you you really wish to save on your Shoe purchases and at the same time wish to be perfectly suited in fit and beauty of finish, then come at once and join the throng that is constantly entering the popular shoe store of D. MYERS, on Broadway.

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D. MYERS,

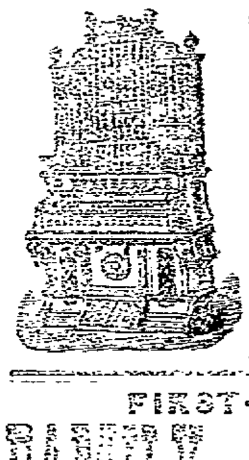
At Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

PIANOS & ORGANS!

We have always a large stock of first-class instruments, such as

WEBER, DECKER BROS., NEW ENGLAND, FISCHER AND ESTEY PIANOS;

PALACE, STORY & CLARK, ESTEY, SMITH'S AMERICAN, MASON & HAMLIN, WEAVER, COTAGE QUEEN, WILCOX & WHITE, BURDETTE, & NEW ENGLAND ORGANS.



We sell on easy terms at a low figure, on installments or for cash.

We also trade on old pianos and organs.

Pianos and organs for rent by the month or year.

Every instrument fully warranted as represented.

Give me a call.

MARIA L. FORRY & CO.,

Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

FIRST-CLASS

FAMILY GROCERY,

Cor. Centre Sq. and Hanover St., New Oxford, Pa.

—:o:—

P. J. NOEL

having disposed of his Horses, will now give his whole attention to the Grocery Business, promising the public a first-class stock of goods in his line at the lowest living prices. He will always have a full assortment of

GROCERIES, Molasses, Sugars, Coffees, Spices, Teas, Salt, Cheese, Brushes, Soaps, Matches, Tobacco, Cigars, Crackers, Confections, and everything else to be found in a family Grocery.

COUNTRY PRODUCE also dealt in extensively, and sellers and buyers are invited to give his store their attention. Nothing left undone to please and no trouble to show goods and prices. Remember the old stand S. E. corner Centre Square. It is the place to get the worth of your money and not more.

13June79. WALK IN!

GRAIN, PRODUCE, &c.,

AT NEW OXFORD.

The undersigned continues the Grain and Produce business at the old stand on Pitt street, New Oxford, [illegible] and will always pay the highest market prices for

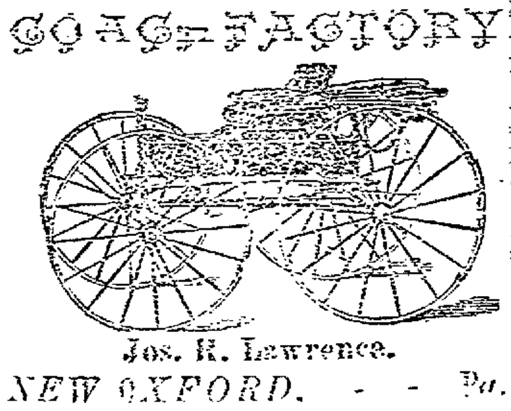
FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, CLOVER SEED, TIMOTHY SEED, FLAX SEED, HAY.

&c., and will keep on hand for sale at the smallest profits on groceries, Flour, Salt, Bacon, Plaster and Feed, Soap, [illegible] and everything usually kept in a first-class establishment of the kind. [illegible] also Prime Timothy seed. Thankful to the public for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same.

H. J. Myers.

NEW OXFORD

COACH FACTORY



Jos. R. Lawrence.

NEW OXFORD. - - Pa.

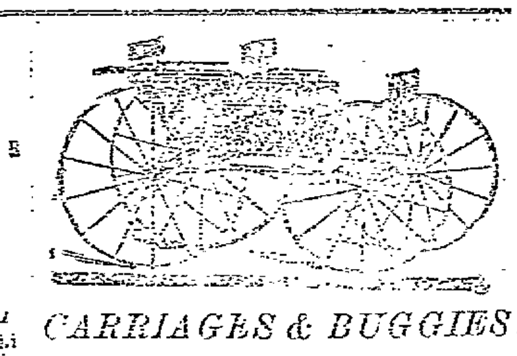
MANUFACTURER OF

Carriages, Buggies, &c.

Every vehicle I manufacture is made throughout—woodwork, ironwork, painting and trimming—in my own shops, by competent mechanics, every one of whom has served a regular apprenticeship at his trade; I am thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

REPAIRING

of all kinds done promptly, at reasonable prices.
12mar85. JOS. R. LAWRENCE.



CARRIAGES & BUGGIES!

BOND & CO.

(Sucessors to Weaver & Co.)

Manufacturers of

Light Carriages!

of every description

Every vehicle turned out of our Works is made throughout,—wood work, ironing, trimming, painting, in our own shops, under our own supervision and we are thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

Top and No Top Buggies, Jump Seats, for 2 and 4 passengers, Extension-Top Phaetons, Brewster Side-Bar Buggies, Piano Box Buggies, 2 and 3 Spring Phaetons, Dayton Wagons, &c

We are prepared to do all kinds of repairing such as Painting, Smithing, Trimming, and Wood work. All work done in the best manner and at reasonable prices. Call and see our stock. BOND & CO; Corner of High and Bolton Sts., New Oxford, Pa.

—GRAIN AND—

PRODUCE!

The undersigned, having leased the Brick Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, such as

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, &c., &c.;

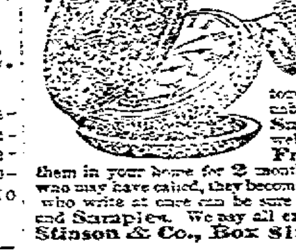
also the best brands of

Roller & Country Flour,

AND COARSE AND FINE SALT.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a trial. A liberal share of public patronage solicited. FREE DELIVERY anywhere in the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday noon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with me will receive prompt attention.

mar7.] Z. H. CASHMAN.



$85 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Sold for $100, until lately. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold hunting Cases. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. **One Person** in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of **Household Samples.** These samples, as well as the watch, we send **Free**, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the **Watch** and **Samples.** We pay all express, freight, etc. Address **Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.**

Subscribe for the ITEM, only $1.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 19, 1889.

It is unsatisfactory work preaching to an empty stomach. No need of starving to rid yourself of your dyspepsia. Eat moderately, and use

Warner's Log Cabin HOPS AND BUCHU REMEDY.

Price $1.00 a bottle. 150 doses

An extremely malignant and mysterious disease, resembling in some respects scarlet fever, has broken out in the country a short distance east of Lincoln, Neb. So far some dozen cases have been reported, all proving fatal. The disease usually runs its course within thirty-six hours, and so far has been confined to children. The doctors are puzzled.

DESERVING CONFIDENCE.—It is quite surprising to notice the numerous reports of remarkable cases of nervous diseases cured, such as headache, fits, nervous prostration, heart affections, St. Vitus' Dance, insanity and prolonged sleeplessness, by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. This new and improved brain and nerve food, and medicine, is everygaining a remarkable reputation for curing the worst of these diseases, as well as the injurous effects of worry, nervous irritation, mental and physical overwork. J. W. Dicks, the druggist, will give away trial bottles of this wonderful remedy. It positively contains no opium or morphine.

The longest train of farming implements that ever crossed the continent left Massillon, Ohio, last week. The train consisted of twenty cars, in which were forty-six threshers, thirty-two farm engines and twenty-four horse-power engines. The value of the machinery was over $80,000.

A SCRAP OF PAPER SAVES HER LIFE.—It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 lbs. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery free at Dicks' drug store.

There are four thousand emigrants on their way to this country from Liverpool and all available steerage place has been engaged on steamers for months to come. The increase in emigration is said to be due to the pressure of the immense burdens of military duty and taxation imposed on the Continental nations.

WINES FOR DEBILITATED FEMALES.—Physicians have used Speer's wine, and having applied to it the strictest test known to chemistry, they do not hesitate to pronounce it a pure wine of medium strength, and recommend it to be of great advantage to the aged and infirm, also in low and typhoid fevers Speer's wine will be found very superior.

An unknown man, apparently a tramp, threw himself before a moving train on the Pennsylvania Railroad near Bryn Mawr, Pa., Monday, and before the train could be brought to a standstill every car had passed over his body. The engineer stated that the man took off his coat and deliberly threw himself on the track.

HOSPITAL REMEDIES.

What are they? The growth of intelligence in medical matters has given rise to a demand for a class of genuine, reliable medicines. The opportunity of the ignorant quack, who grew rich curing everything out of a single bottle has passed. To supply satisfactorily this demand this list of remedies has been created. They are the favorite prescriptions of the most famous medical practitioners of the day, gathered from the hospitals of London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna. Prescriptions which cost the patients of these specialists from $25 to $100, are here offered, prepared and ready for use, at the nominal price of ONE DOLLAR EACH. Not one of them is a cure all; each one has only the reasonable power of curing a single disease and each one keeps its contract. Sufferers from Catarrh, Diseased Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Fever and Ague, Neuralgia, Female Weakness, Leucorroœa, or Dervous Debility, should send stamp for descriptive catalogue to Hospital Remedy Co., No. 303½ West King St., Toronto, Canada. If your druggist does not keep these remedies remit price and we will send direct free of duty.

Charles Hodges, fire boss, and Evan Meddie, pump runner, were killed by a gas explosion in the Grand Tunnel Colliery, of the Susquehanna Coal Co., at Nanticoke, Pa., Sunday.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.

It is not always convenient to call a Physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand, it kills Rheumatism, Nealalgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. At J. W. Baruitz's Drug Store.

Dispatches from Fairburg, Ills., report an outbreak of scarlet fever of a malignant type. Six deaths have occurred within the last few days and there are now 50 new cases. The town board has quarantined residences in which the cases exist.

Scrofula is transmitted from parent to child, and thus becomes a family inheritance for generations. It is therefore, the duty of every scrofulous person to cleanse his blood by a thorough and persistent course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Over 1,000,000,000 logs banked up and ready to be floated to the mills below Detroit are lying in Upper Michigun because there is not enough water in the streams to float them.

A CLOSE CALL.—Mrs. C. A. Johnson, of Toledo, had every symptom of heart disease, shortness of breath, could not lie on left side, cough, pains in chest, etc., yet after being given up to die, was cured by Dr. Miles' New Cure. Sold by J. W. Dicks.

A cyclone struck the mining town Beidler, Ohio, Friday afternoon, and demolished six dwellings. William Lewis, 12 years old, was caught in the ruins and fatally injured. Others were badly hurt.

BUCKLEN S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

The village of Milton, in Bracken county, Ky., was destroyed by fire Friday night. Loss estimated at $40,000.

NOTING IN THE WIDE WORLD SO GOOD.—I was afflicted with Kidney disease. Dr. Keddedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y.—I say it with a perfect recollection of all that was done for me besides, is the only thing that gave me permanent relief. I have recommended this medicine to many people for Kidney disease and they all agree in saying that it has not its equal in the wide world for this complaint.—Lyman Crawford, druggist, Springfield, Mass.

MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the best preventative of chills and malarial fever in the world. It is especially offered as a trustworthy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation, and all disorders arising from impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing. Address the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all druggists.

Stone in the Kidney.

How it was Removed Without the Use of the Surgeon's Knife.

In the spring of 1878 I was taken with sharp pains in the lower part of my bowels in the region of the bladder. Shortly blood appeared mixed with the urine, and a few weeks later I had an attack of broken gravel. I tried a number of doctors. One said it was gravel, another said it was acute

Inflammation of the Bladder,

and another that I had a stone in my left kidney. For three months I was under the care of an eminent specialist at Albany, but constantly growing worse I gave up in despair and went home to die. Relatives heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and urged me to try it. Soon the medicine began to help me; the pain and distress lessened. In two months' time I left my bed, and in six or seven months I was robust and strong. A remedy which ... [illegible] ... death as I was should be known ... this statement will cause others ... find relief in the same source.—C. W. Brown, ... burg, N. Y. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder ... other medicine or treatment has been of any benefit.

Favorite Remedy, Rondout,

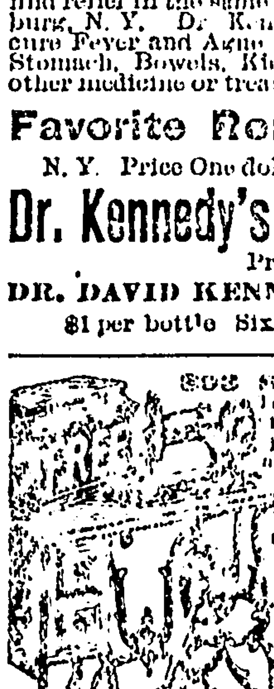
N. Y. Price One dollar. Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Prepared by

DR. DAVID KENNEDY, RONDOUT, N. Y.

$1 per bottle Six for $5. By all druggists.



$93 Sewing-Machine. To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out. Before patents run out it sold for $93, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America. TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

NEW TYPE

makes us better prepared to do

JOB WORK!!

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Four Books Learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Every child and adult greatly benefitted. Great inducements to Correspondence Classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, D.D., editor of the *Christian Advocate, N. Y.*, Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent post free by Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting. If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

FOR SALE BY

V. S. ROBINSON, NEW OXFORD, PA.

To the General Public!

J. W. Baruitz,

having purchased the Drug Store formerly occupied by E. G. Cook, respectfully solicits the public patronage. An entire new stock of

Drugs, Chemicals, Hair Brushes, Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, &c.,

such as are kept in a first-class drug store. All articles will be sold at reasonable prices.

The Celebrated New Oxford

ICE CREAM

THE undersigned wishes to announce to the public that he is giving his entire personal attention to the manufacturing of ICE CREAM, having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extended experience in the business, is now more fully prepared to furnish

Pic-Nics, Celebrations,

as well as

Retailers and Families,

at the shortest notice with the best of Ice Cream well packed in ice. Give him a call before ordering elsewhere and learn his

SPECIAL RATES

He returns his thanks to his many patrons and kindly requesting them as well all others who may become his patrons to return cans and stands as soon as emptied. All Cream guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. BLUE FRONT, on Pitt street, near the R. R. Depot New Oxford, Adams county Pa.

DE L. A. MELHORN'S

MARBLE YARD.

E. G. LOUGH,

Opposite the German Reformed Church,

NEW OXFORD, - - PENN'A

All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the lates tsyties, and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty Persons wishing anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere. 23apr80-ly

Auctioneering.

George L. Colestock

Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer Charges moderate and satisfaction guarantee P. O. Address, Table Rock, Adams county Pa

Advertise in the ITEM to draw trade

BADLY DUPED

the person who thinks that it is the price that determines the quality of the article. Nothing can be further from the truth. The wheat that now sells for $1.05 per bushel is no better than that which sold at 85 cents but two months ago. Manipulation may put up the price—not the quality, and this rule applies to clothing as much as to wheat. For instance compare prices of

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH CLOTHING HOUSE!

MEN'S CLOTHING!

Choice of Suits in honest materials, well-trimmed, &c., $4.

Choice of different styles Men's good substantial strictly fast colors, $5.50.

Choice of 10 fine styles all-wool Cassimere, $7.75

Choice of styles of Men's Dress Suits in best domestic and imported goods, in Corkscrew and Broad Wales, $11.50

Choice of finest goods equal to custom work, made up in Cutaway and Sack Suits, $14.

Men's Overcoats, strong and durable, $3

Men's Overcoats, satin-facell, in all-wool Chinchillas, $6.

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Honest, well made Short Pants, Suits in different color, shelted or pleated styles at lowest price. Children's Cassimere Suits cut in belted styles that will wear like iron at a price within reach of all $3.

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PALACE, LORING & BLAKE, ESTEY, SMITH'S AMERICAN, MASON & HAMLIN, WEAVER, COTAGE QUEEN, WILCOX & WHITE, BURDETTE, & NEW ENGLAND ORGANS.

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We also trade on old pianos and organs.

Pianos and organs for rent by the month or year.

Every instrument fully warranted as represented.

Give me a call.

MARIA L. FORRY & CO.,
Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

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FAMILY GROCERY.

Cor. Centre Sq. and Hanover St.,
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—:(o):—

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H. J. Myers.

NEW OXFORD

COACH FACTORY

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Every vehicle I manufacture is made throughout—woodwork, ironwork, painting and trimming—in my own shops, by competent mechanics, every one of whom has served a regular apprenticeship at his trade; I am thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

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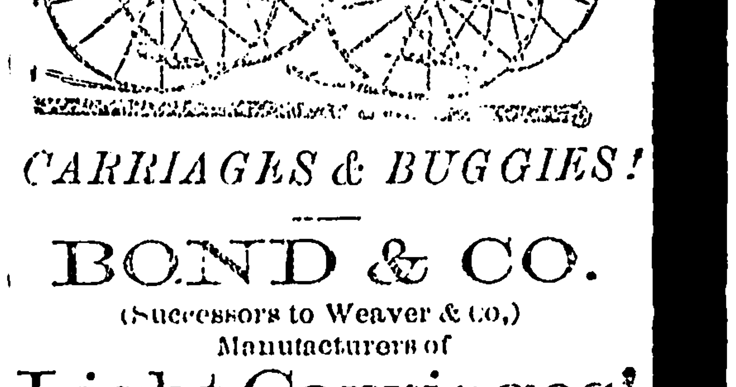

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Every vehicle turned out of our Works is made throughout,—wood work, ironing, trimming, painting, in our own shops, under our own supervision; and we are thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

Top and No Top Guggles, Jump Seats, for 2 and 4 passengers, Extension-Top Phaetons, Brewster Side-Bar Buggies, Piano Box Buggies, 2 and 3 Spring Phaetons, Dayton Wagons, &c

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Potatoes, Bran, Middlings,
Chop, &c., &c.;

also the best brands of

Roller & Country Flour,

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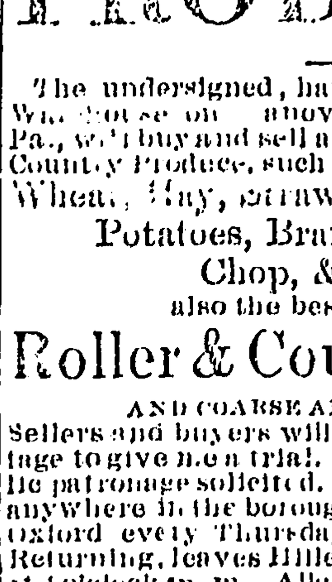
1mar87.] Z. H. CASHMAN.



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